

THE WAR CRY.



AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

25th Year. No. 25.

WILLIAM BOOTH,
General

TORONTO, JUNE 12, 1909.

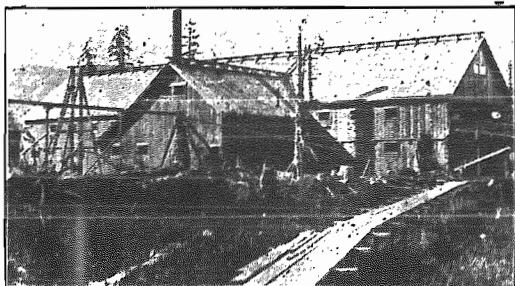
THOMAS R. COOMBS,
Commissioner

Price, 2 Cents.

WITH THE COMMISSIONER IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.



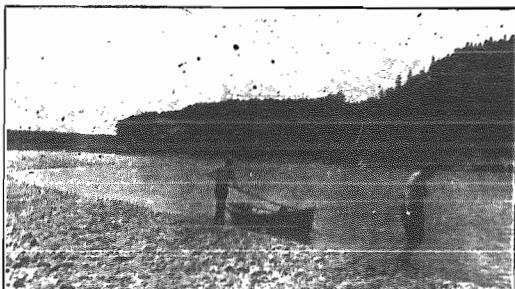
Bird's-eye View of Prince Rupert and Harbour.



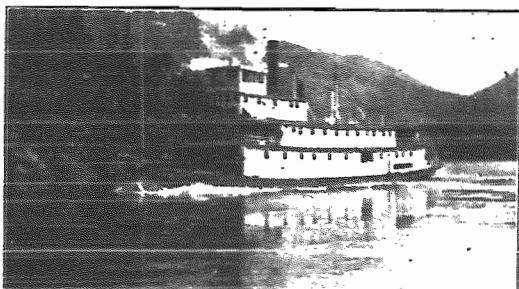
Cunningham's Saw Mill, at Port Essington.



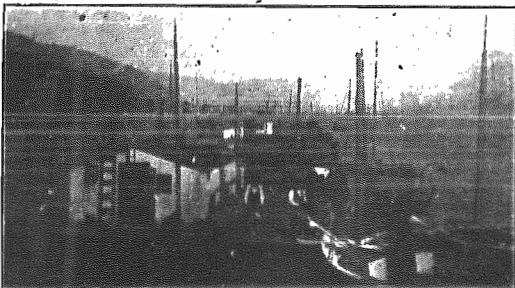
A Portion of Port Essington.



Going Up the Skeena River.



S.S. "Port Simpson," Sailing Up the Skeena River.



A Cannery Station, Where Fish Are Received and Counted.



Victoria Day at Port Essington.



Cutlets from Contemporaries.



The Secret of True Success.

How to Tap the Source.

Waiting on God means more than a prayer of thirty seconds on getting up in the morning and going to bed at night. It may mean one prayer that gets hold of God, and comes away with the blessing; or it may mean a dozen prayers that knock and persist, and will not be put off until God arises and makes have His arm in behalf of the pleading soul.

Ellijah waited on God, and sent his servant seven times to look for the cloud that should bring rain to the parched fields of Israel, and the clouds and the rain came.

Moses spent forty days with God, and Jesus spent twelve nights in prayer. Daniel waited and prayed, and ate no pleasant food for three full weeks. Elijah sent an angel to tell him all, and more than his heart had dreamt to know.

Luther, when busiest, prayed three hours a day. John Wesley's private devotions consumed two hours a day, and William Bramwell, that mighty Methodist, whose ministry was attended with a perfect cyclone of spiritual power, spent six hours a day in private prayer, and yet declared that he never went to private prayer without a feeling of aversion and reluctance; but he set his face like a flint, and when once he got on his knees, the devils fled and his soul revolved in the presence of God and the secrets of Heaven.—Baudissin and Songeber.

God's Will.

How to Find It Out.

1. Pray.
2. Think.
3. Talk to wise people; but do not regard their decisions.
4. Devote all the time of your own will; but do not be too much afraid of it. (God never unmercifully twists a man's nature and bidding, and it is a mistake to think that His will is in the line of the disagreeable.)

5. Meanwhile do the next thing (for doing God's will in small things is the best preparation for knowing it in great things.)

6. When decision and action are necessary, go ahead.

The Praying League

Topic for Prayer: Pray earnestly for success to attend all Camp Meetings carried on for the extension of our Lord's Kingdom.

* *

Sunday, June 13th.—Kind Klammon. Ruth III, 6-18.

Monday, June 14th.—David's Great Grandmother. Ruth IV, 1-17.

Tuesday, June 15th.—Misunderstood. 1 Samuel J, 1-18.

Wednesday, June 16th.—Asked For and Given. 1 Samuel I, 19-28; II, 1-10.

Thursday, June 17th.—The Wicked Priests. 1 Samuel II, 18-36.

Friday, June 18th.—Called of God. 1 Samuel II, 1-18.

Saturday, June 19th.—Fighting Without God. 1 Samuel III, 19, 20; IV, 1-11.

* * *

THREE LESSONS FROM ENOCH.

By Mrs. Blanche Johnston.

I was thinking much, and wondering what message I have to give my

7. Never reconsider the decision when it is finally acted upon; and

8. You will probably not find out till afterwards, perhaps long afterwards, that you have been led at all.

The above maxims were inscribed on the fly-leaf of Professor Drummond's Bible.—New Zealand Cry.

Health in the Home.

The Housewife's Responsibility.

Dr. Scurfield, medical officer of health for Sheffield, recently delivered an interesting address to a large audience in The Army Hall.

Taking for his subject the influence of the individual on the public health, the doctor emphasised that the work of health committees would turn out a failure unless backed up by the citizens in an endeavour to live healthily.

The most important thing about a healthy home was a good housewife. A thrifty bread-winner and a wife who can cook and sew, and lay out the domestic income to the best advantage, were, in his opinion, much more important in securing good health for the family than the exact way in which the house was constructed. Cleanliness and fresh air were cheap.

People care too much in the habit of looking on it as a matter outside themselves and solely for the consideration of public authorities, but the fact must not be overlooked that the public health was really the sum of the health of those making up the community.

He hoped to see religious bodies taking more active interest in social problems in the future. They were now doing much more in this direction than was the case fifty years ago, and so developing the tendency would go on developing.—British Social Gazette.

After Many Days.

The Result of Early Influence.

Colonel Knight relates this incident which occurred during one of his tours in New Zealand. A young man had surrendered for the endowment of the Holy Spirit, and obtained liberty. We were talking to him when two young women came up and claimed a moment's attention. "Do you remember

readers in this department this week, and while turning over some papers containing notes of addresses, I found an article which some years ago was written to my dear co-workers in the Women's Social Work, and sent to them in my monthly letter. As I read it, it seemed to sparkle with useful lessons, and I am sending it to our Prayer League constituency with the hope that there may be, at least, a helpful thought or two for you.

I have been thinking of some of the beautiful lessons to be learned from the few glimpses we have into the life of Enoch, and I would like to pass them on.

In Genesis v, 22-24, and Hebrews ix, 6, we read: "Enoch walked with God; and he pleased God."

Enoch lived 650 years, separated life—a long life full of vicissitudes, joys, sorrows, disappointments, and varied experiences. There are some remarkable things said about him.

We see that God "took him," translated him. It is said in the Jewish traditions, that he invented letters, astronomy, that he was the first author. A book of his visions and

her a woman and three little children attending knee-drill in Auckland, when you were Captain there twenty-five years ago?" they asked. "Yes, I do; and I used to think what a zealous, good Christian that mother must be to rise so early, get those three children ready, for they were so clean and bonnie, and get to knee-drill at seven in the morning." "Well we are two of the three children, and we are both saved and Salvationists, and have driven in seventeen miles to-night to be at this meeting." "Yes," spoke up one of the two sisters; "and I believe I am God's child to-day largely through those early-day influences." A spiritual talk followed, on "What is a call from God?" The Holy Spirit shed light on our theme, and four days later I received an application from one of those sisters, stating that God had called her to Officership, and she was willing to leave her profession and follow, if accepted.

How graciously God the Holy Spirit unfolds His plans to the willing soul, and leads us on, step by step, rather than by vast revelations stretching over long periods of our lives.—Victory.

The Thickest Populated Area.

One Hundred and Forty-two Persons per Acre.

Of the world's greatest cities, Paris has the greatest number of inhabitants to the acre. For its 2,731,000 inhabitants, an area of only twenty thousand acres is available, so that each acre has about one hundred and forty-two inhabitants. Berlin is almost as thickly populated, inasmuch as its city ground (now almost entirely built up) comprises only fifteen thousand acres, and in this space 2,034,000 people live, or about one hundred and thirty to the acre. The conditions in London are considerably better, where 4,536,000 people live in an area of 15,376 acres, or an average of sixty to the acre. In New York the average is only thirty to the acre, although in the tenement district it is the most densely populated place in the world; it is said that if all the inhabitants of this district were to attempt to go into the streets at once, they would be so crowded that the street space would be insufficient to hold them all.—American Social Gazette.

prophecyings is said to have been preserved by Noah in the Ark. A book called "The Secrets of Enoch," found in ancient literature, gives a wonderful description of his life and his "passing out," his relationship to God, God's revelations to him, etc. Of this I will say nothing, but simply take the Biblical verse as it stands.

Let us look at the human side—Enoch's side. We read of Adam—that God walked with him—God came to him and gave him his conscious presence of His own society. Here we find that Enoch walked with God, chose the society of God. This is one of the mysteries of the human relationship to God, that He has given to frail humanity this prerogative—choosing His companionship.

What does it mean to walk with God? The act of walking conveys several ideas to our minds.

1st.—Progress.

2nd.—Sympathy.

3rd.—Companionship.

Progress.—This is one of our first thoughts. To walk means to advance, The Christian life is one of advancement, you cannot stand still. It is a going from strength to strength,

Then and Now.

Dom Women and the Magic Lantern.

Their ignorance was pitiful and sometimes ludicrous. The women had the idea that the Government wished to transport them to England; they were, therefore, very suspicious of every new thing. The first time our Officer took his magic lantern over to show the life of Christ, the people were in their places, the sheet erected, the lights lowered and just as the word was given "Sab talar hal-tai is ready" to my surprise the women got up like a small drove of sheep, and stood behind my chair. "What is the matter," I asked, "don't you want to see the pretty pictures?" They replied, "We are hiding behind Sab because we are afraid that the Sab is taking our photograph, and then may send us to England, or some other far country. Now, the greatest treat they can get is the magic lantern. They just love to see pictures of Christ and His acts of love. When scenes of the betrayal and sufferings of Christ are shown, you will see tears gleaming in the women's bright eyes, as they shake their heads and say, "Keta duth" (oh what sorrow). Their fear is now turned to love and confidence, so much so, that when Major Deva Puri paid us a short visit lately, one woman said to me, "I should like to go with the Miss Sabi to Simla, I would take my two boys with me and have them educated." They are now delighted to be photographed and have a great desire to see their own pictures on the lantern sheet.—Indian War Cry.

Better than the Idol.

Mahmood, the conqueror of India, having captured the City of Gajantie, had destroyed all the idols save one. When the attendant priests offered him a human ransom if he would spare it, he answered, "I shall not be satisfied with that. Mahmood is a transgressor in Idols," and struck the image. His interior was filled with the manner of abounding sinners. If we will shatter our idols and embrace our Lord, the treasure of beaten ear will spring into being where but now the idols stood.

Holiness is being saved from sin in act, in purpose, in thought.

from grace to grace, it is a keeping pace with God's will.

How are we to know whether our lives are progressive? Are we more sympathetic? More tender? Have we more charity? Are we more humble? Humility is a sign of spirituality—Christ said to His disciples, "He that is greatest among you shall be your servant."

Advancement.—We must go on till the earthly tabernacle shall dissolve, and, having reached a full stature, we shall see Him as He is, and shall be like Him.

Sympathy.—Enoch entered into the heart of God—in sympathy with His plan and purpose. He infused His Spirit, doubtless looked at things from His standpoint. Our human outlook is so circumscribed, we know only the present, we do not understand the future. We are all in some part of God's will, but sometimes we thwart His plan. His side, let us keep close to Him. The world needs the announcement of His love manifested through His Son.

Companionship.—The sweetest com-

(Continued on page 4)

MY TRIP TO THE NORTH,

With Comments on Nature, and Human Nature.

BY THE COMMISSIONER.

The following graphic account of the Commissioner's trip to the North was not originally written for publication, but it contains so many human touches, and such interesting comments on men and things, that we feel sure War Cry readers will be glad to know we were able to obtain from those to whom these letters were addressees, permission to print them in the Cry.—Editor.

135.09.

HIS trip up North from Vancouver is over. We were to have started on it at twelve o'clock on Wednesday night, but it must have been between four and five on Thursday morning before we got away, as our boat was delayed on account of the heavy freight she had to take aboard, this being the opening of the season, and the "Princes May," disabled.

We were fortunate in having secured a convenient cabin in a good part of the ship. There are not many women on board, the majority of the passengers being fine young men. Some, I learn, are young Scotchmen, only just out from the Old Country. I was able to give them some useful advice, which, I am glad to say, they seemed quite willing to accept.

A City in Making.

Many are going to Prince Rupert to see the town site, and to be in a position to bid at the land sales. How interesting it is! People are all anxious to get on to the inside track, so as to be able to buy up the good locations, and make money out of the deal.

The interest in Prince Rupert is remarkable, and almost world-wide, so my remarks concerning this city in embryo may be of interest.

It is quite certain that Prince Rupert will play an important part in the Eastern trade traffic, seeing

it is five hundred miles nearer the Far East, and Australia, than is Vancouver, and, according to report, the Grand Trunk Pacific Company has splendid rail grades, which will make the cost of haulage through the mountains comparatively cheap.

This will facilitate the handling of the wheat from Alberta and Saskatchewan, as well as that of the Peace River Districts. The open of the Panama Canal in 1915, will revolutionise things, and bring the markets of the world much nearer to British Columbian ports and to the great wheat belt of the world.

Early Settler Days.

One cannot but admire the courage of the early settlers in these parts. The loneliness must have been awful. I have had some long talks with a lady who has lived in this Northern country for twenty years, and was the first white woman to come into that region. She tells stories of thrilling adventure, as complacently as if she were relating the commonplace incidents of some long-settled district, and would think nothing of going back into the interior again, as a matter of fact, she is longing to get back home.

She tells me of a lady who

lly, and who, when she started on the trail to locate her future home, went into the wilderness with her babe strapped to a horse, whilst she and her wee girlie, went for days on foot. They have now a lovely location, and in a few years population will be pouring in, and their future will be made.

A Young Man's Prospects.

There is something very romantic about many of these travellers and their doings. Take the case of a young fellow from Vancouver Island. He is off to work in one of the lake steamers in the North, that plys between White Horse and Dawson. He will get a good wage with all found, and when navigation closes, he will return to his location on Vancouver, where he will establish a little home, to which he hopes to take the girl he loves. He told me it was hard to part, but the prospects of future good made it easy to put up with the tolls and discomforts of lake life in the Far North.

Two young Scotchmen, just out from Glasgow, are going to White Horse and hope to work their way down to Dawson in a flat-bottomed boat. They expect to get a well-pa'd job, but should their expectations be fruitless, have sufficient Scotch caution and money to take them out again.

Only On a Visit.

One of them said he wished he were in Old Glasgow once more—"although, only on a visit, mind." A wee bit homesick, of course.

In reply to my advice not to forget God and their fathers, they both replied that they intended standing by the "Old Kirk."

How needless it is that they should, for I find qu' a number of young men who are going over to a sort of socialism, which shuts out God altogether.

Young Mothers.

Amongst the bravest hearts on board the ship are the young mothers. They have come out of the campus and have been down to Vancouver, or further East, until baby was born, and now they are returning to home and husband, with their treasures.

How proudly they look at the little ones. "Eight weeks old," said a dear young mother, who was so proud of her little girl. The love-light in her eyes, as one and another caressed the little one, was really beautiful to behold.

There was a world of meaning ex-

pressed in the question of another young mother, who is going back to her husband in a region where, probably, for a long time to come, she will be the only white woman. In a wistful manner she asked me the question, "Do you think her father will think her pretty?"

It was quite easy for me to answer and say, "Why, sure he will say she's the most beautiful baby in the world." I said so, because that is how I should feel, and besides, the dear child was certainly a lovely and sweet-tempered babe.

Mixed Humanity.

How many aspects of life one witnesses on board ship. There is the man who is always smoking—and does not mind into whose face he puffs his smoke; the card-player, who is always at his cards; then the frequent visitor to the bar; also the selfish fellow who would not think of loaning his field glass to a lady, even though she has done all she could to make it known that she would just love to look through it.

I have, however, been charmed with the absence of "side." This is, of course, typical of humanity in the West and on the coast. We have a few dandies on board, but really they do not cut any ice here. The broad-minded, big-limbed, loud-laughing, generous-hearted fellow—be predominates. To see these big fellows taking hold of the babies and nursing them for hours at a time; and the horny-handed miners, with big fists calloused by pick and shovel, tenderly touching the little pink and white tit-bits of humanity, is a real feast. How I wish I could make a picture of it all.

These fellows seem to have everything but the consciousness that God is to them a living, bright, reality. If they only had Him as a personal Saviour, what splendid fellows they would be.

Lovely Scenery.

The scenery all along is just lovely, and the water like a mill-pond. Here and there, at intervals along the shore, is an Indian village, while the Indians paddle in their little boats, engaged in fishing.

We put into a little place called Swanson Bay, on our journey. About a hundred people live there. A large saw-mill is in operation, and they are now erecting a large pulp and sulphite works.

I was greatly interested in meeting a lady there, who hails from Glasgow, and who knew some people in that city with whom I am acquainted. She and several other ladies, were down at the wharf to see the boats come in, hoping, that on the vessel, might be a bride whom they were expecting.

The One White Boy.

This lady had known The Salvation Army, and received anxious for some meetings. They have Divine service once a fortnight, but were expecting, in a few days, to have a missionary for that district. Her little son is the only white boy in the settlement, although there are quite a number of Japanese and Indian children. Some of them came down to the wharf and made splendid subjects for the photographer.

The journey so far, has been splendid, and the scenery magnificent. We have just passed a herd of deer, all secure in their mountain home. All about us are the mountains, which reminds one of that Scripture: "As the mountains are round about Jerusalem, so the Lord is round about them that fear Him." I realise that He is about me, and in that assurance I go forward.

The Commissioner's next letter will deal with Port Essington and the Skeena River. A travel paper of enthralling interest.

What Made Him Reform.

The Denver Post recently published the following story:—

"A bartender in a downtown saloon was wiping glasses Saturday night when two young men came in and ordered highballs. He served them and they made an effort to be sociable.

"Take a little booze yourself," one said.

"No, thanks," replied the bartender.

"Don't you use it," he was asked.

"Not any more. I used to get outside barrels of it, but I never touch it now."

"What brought about the reformation?"

The man in the apron turned and pointed to the back bar. "See that," he said.

The two young men saw a little china doll propped up among the glasses. "What do you keep that up there for?" asked one.

"It belonged to a four-year-old girl once," said the bartender, in a low tone. He paused a moment. Then he added: "Old John Barleycorn and I starved her to death. That's just a reminder."

He went back to wiping glasses and the two young men moved away silently.

He ought to go a step further and get converted.

State Insurance for Infirm.

The Prime Minister of Great Britain, in a recent speech, foreshadowed state insurance for sick and infirm workers. He said: "We shall not have rounded off our scheme of social reform until we have added to old age pensions and unemployment insurance, some provision for those who fall by the way before they reach old age, through no fault of their own, and whose cases equally call for the intervention of Parliament." That

THE WAR CRY.

BAND CHAT.

Woodstock.—The Band's new silver-plated instruments duly arrived, and the boys who are to play them are more than delighted with them. They are being exhibited in the downtown window, and are being admired by all. The dedication took place on 24th May.

We have welcomed Bandsman Vickering, of Stratford, who, with his playing and singing adds materially to the Band.—R. C.

Brampton.—On May 22, 23, 24, we were favoured with a visit from the West Toronto Band, with Captain F. W. Neale. The playing of the Band was a treat to the people. They arrived on the 8 o'clock train, in time for a good open-air on the main street corner after which they gave a musical festival, which was much enjoyed.

On Sunday the Band went to the House of Refuge, where the old folks were cheered up. On Monday the Band went to the greenhouses, and at night held a great open-air service. God bless the Band boys.—W. E.

*

Saskatoon Band is certainly improving. One feels proud to stand and listen to the harmonies they render nowadays. Several new learners are making splendid progress. The new instruments (which I hear arrived in Toronto recently) are being anxiously awaited.

*

Brother Arthur Moore, of Lindsay, writes us saying that the Band is sadly in need of a first-class cornet player—one who could possibly take over the leadership of the Band, which is not of very great strength. He also says that if the comrade is a good all-round painter or paper-hanger, he could place him for the season or longer. (Single man preferred.)

*

Toronto 1. Band recently welcomed Bandsmen Benton and Morley to its ranks. The former comrade plays a cornet, the latter, the bass drum. And now Bandmaster Goodall is glad. He is endeavouring to secure new journals to render during the coming summer.—Band Secy.

*

The Temple Band visited Niagara Falls during the Victoria Day weekend. Staff-Captain White accompanied the Band. During the voyage across the lake, music was rendered by the Temple and Riverdale Bands, the latter en route for St. Catharines.

On arriving at Niagara, the Band was entertained to dinner in the Town Hall. The services were held in the same Hall. The stone-laying of the new Hall for the American Corps took place during the weekend. Major Lyons performing the ceremony.

*

The Riverdale Band, under the baton of Bandmaster Cosway, paid a visit to St. Catharines during the same weekend. Adjutant and Mrs. McElroy accompanied their splendid organization of musicians, and helped merrily both on the boat, when the Band assisted in rendering selections to the delighted crowds, and in the conduct of the meetings. Adjutant and Mrs. Holden were, of course, in high glee.

On Monday the Band boys made an enjoyable trip to the Falls.

GREAT DAY FOR SALVATION ARMY

New Instruments Presented — New Uniforms Worn—Hamilton Band Entertained.

Sunday was a memorable day for the Woodstock Corps of The Salvation Army, says the Daily Sentinel-Review, being marked by a number of interesting features. In the first place the Corps appeared in handsome new uniforms—red jackets trimmed with black braid. Another reason for the day's importance was the presentation to the band of seven hand-crafted silvered Band Instruments, which were secured at a cost of \$600. This was the only tool in possession of the Band.

The Staff Band's Visit to Silver Land.

Their Music Charms the Miners, but Their Red Coats Frighten Others, Who Conclude They are "De Volontaire After de Blind Pigs."

COBLALT! What magic is in that word for the mining prospector, and in a way, it was equally magical for the Staff Bands-men, who, on Friday evening, settled themselves in their private car, kindly provided by the Grand Trunk officials for a trip to the Land of the Silver Ore. Colonel Wright, of I. H. Q., Lieutenant Howell, Lieutenant Sharp, the Provincial Officer for Northern Ontario; and Brigadier Morris, accompanied the Band, which made Barrie the first point of call.

A hearty reception was accorded the Band at the depot, and at the musical festival in the Town Hall, which was presided over by Mayor Vale, who made many eloquent remarks regarding the work of the local S. A. Corps.

Immediately after the festival, a splendid supper was served in the Citadel by Captain and Mrs. McDonald, Lieutenant Brown and the Soldiers. When bed-time came, the car—with remarkable celerity—was converted into cosy sleeping apartments. Instruments were tucked away, valises opened, and happy as schoolboys, the Bands-men chambered 'neath the sheets, ready for the long run to North Bay, on the "Silver Special."

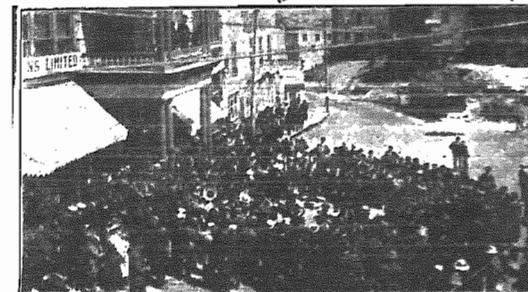
Soon silence and slumber prevailed. But early next day tousled heads might have been seen at the windows gazing delightedly at the beautiful country through which we were rushing. The numerous clearings, log cabins, rushing streams, that-d lakes, forest-clad mountains, rocky hillocks, and quaint townships, bathed in glorious sunshine, set one's heart longing for the old homestead, or at least a "trip back to the land." It was inspiring.

And now, the gateway to the Northern country—North Bay—is reached. "Twenty-five minutes for breakfast," comes floating over the balmy air, which surrounds the busy junction. A sudden rush, and the car is emptied, while twenty-five Officer-Bands-men make a bee-line for the restaurant. At 8.15, the train is again speeding Northward, and at 10.45 arrives at Temagami, a great tourist camping ground. "The ten minutes' stay here, was occupied in a variety of ways. Some despatched view cards to the loved ones at

home, others indulged in a sun-bath, while others again kept anxious eyes on the soil, but—alas! found no nuggets.

At Latchford—a small township, but a great lumber centre—Major McLean, the N. O. D. Divisional Officer, boarded the train, and in a few minutes, the "special," with a snorting and grinding of brakes, drew up at Cobalt, where Ensign Calvert and a number of his braves greeted the Bands-men as they passed through, on their way to Haileybury and New Liskeard.

The eager-eyed crowds, in which foreigners mingled, the numbers of shaft-houses, concentrators and smelters give the place an unwonted aspect to some of us, and we looked forward with great interest to our visit.



The Staff Band at Cobalt—An Open-Air Meeting.

A local paper contained the following:—

"An incident, vouches for on the best authority, might be an interesting as it is amusing; not only for the general public, but the members of the Band themselves. Attired in their scarlet tunics, it was, perhaps, natural, that some foreigners were not aware of their real mission and their arrival caused much consternation among some of the foreign element in the Haileybury Road. Lawbreakers in regard to the selling of liquor in that quarter, know only too well the personality of Mr. Morrison, the Provincial License Inspector. Consequently, in their alarm, they connected him with the cause of it. 'Morrison he bring in de volontaire after de blind pigs,' was an expression immediately spread, and no doubt sus-

pense reigned until the Band revealed their real mission."

Haileybury was reached a few minutes later. Captain Brass and Captain Stundten were on hand to give the Band a welcome to the "prettiest lake-shore town north of Toronto." Lake Temiskaming certainly looked fine, with Quebec Province as its Eastern shore.

A sumptuous dinner was served to the visitors, and then an open-air service was held in front of the Matashinick Hotel, from the verandah of which, Mayor Foster extended them a welcome. The crowds blocked the sidewalk at this and another open-air service held on the main street corner.

About five miles north, the little town of New Liskeard is situated. Ensign and Captain Patterson and Captain Hayes gave the Band a grand

day's services were also held) "Nugget" says—

"Their first programme was given on Saturday evening at the rink when some three or four hundred listeners enjoyed a splendid concert of a varied nature. The marches and descriptive selections were truly excellent and when the Melodeon rendered their first contribution in the form of a plantation melody, the delight of the audience was a great that an encore could not be escaped."

Rough, top-hatted men sat alongside their fashionably-dressed ladies, a motley crowd indeed.

On Sunday morning the Band conducted a splendid open-air service and also played to the inmates of the Hospital, who made another concert at night for a second visit. Colonel Sharp's address in the Rink, was very brief and forcible. Two persons expressed a desire to be saved.

The service of praise in the afternoon, was presided over by Alderman R. H. James, who made some eloquent remarks concerning both the Band and The Army in general. Colonel Wright added that the Band even surpassed his expectations.

At night the Colonel spoke very appealingly, and a man and a woman sought salvation.

Visits to the Constance and B. Rose mines occupied some time on Monday evening. The Bands-men were taken down the shaft, through bowels of the earth, experiencing "a time of their lives." Mr. B. Rogers, of the management, kindly entertained the Band at a special camp dinner.

By the 2.35 p. m. train, that is calling place on the homeward journey. A round open-air, and a festival in the Methodist Church followed. Mr. Walker, the Police Major, presided over the gathering which was a most enthusiastic one.

Soon the inmates of the private car are again in slumberland, while the big mogul rushes them back to Toronto, where they arrive at 7.20 on Tuesday, June 1st, after the most successful four-day trip yet made in Staff Band history. The total mileage amounted to 5,600. It will be added that four open-air services at Cobalt totalled 11,000.

A Preaching Tour.

A young minister in one of the preaching orders of the church was asked for the time when he might be able to go to Cobalt. At first the answer was said to be "Never, we will send for you tomorrow." To which the young man replied, "No, I will go today." As they walked out with the minister streets of the town, the people gave a respectful cheer, and a word of sympathy was passed around, to help the bandsmen along their way.

Music, music, music, was what the people wanted, and the Band gave it to them. But the prospectors were not to be satisfied with two or three marches. They demanded more, and at the same time pelted Colonel Sharp with nuggets, silver coin and green-backs.

Regarding the Saturday night festival, in the new rink (where the Sun-

day's services were also held) "Nugget" says—

"Their first programme was given on Saturday evening at the rink when some three or four hundred listeners enjoyed a splendid concert of a varied nature. The marches and descriptive selections were truly excellent and when the Melodeon rendered their first contribution in the form of a plantation melody, the delight of the audience was a great that an encore could not be escaped."

Rough, top-hatted men sat alongside their fashionably-dressed ladies, a motley crowd indeed.

On Sunday morning the Band conducted a splendid open-air service and also played to the inmates of the Hospital, who made another concert at night for a second visit. Colonel Sharp's address in the Rink, was very brief and forcible. Two persons expressed a desire to be saved.

The service of praise in the afternoon, was presided over by Alderman R. H. James, who made some eloquent remarks concerning both the Band and The Army in general. Colonel Wright added that the Band even surpassed his expectations.

At night the Colonel spoke very appealingly, and a man and a woman sought salvation.

Visits to the Constance and B. Rose mines occupied some time on Monday evening. The Bands-men were taken down the shaft, through bowels of the earth, experiencing "a time of their lives." Mr. B. Rogers, of the management, kindly entertained the Band at a special camp dinner.

By the 2.35 p. m. train, that is calling place on the homeward journey. A round open-air, and a festival in the Methodist Church followed. Mr. Walker, the Police Major, presided over the gathering which was a most enthusiastic one.

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Haliburton—Recently Visited By the Staff Band.

Advanced Training FOR OFFICERS.

GOD'S CALL.

By Commissioner Howard.

Interest in the Advanced Training for Officers has been well maintained, though there has been a slight falling off for the past month, owing to the S.D. Effort.

Bible History and Bible Doctrine appear to be the most popular subjects, judging by the number of students who have taken one or both of these.

We fear there are many Officers who have not taken up a course in this important Department, owing to some misconception, for surely all are anxious to make the most of themselves in their great calling. Anything short of that desire, would be to acknowledge a lack of ambition. We are anxious to remove any misapprehension, or to give any information that may be desired, and we have no doubt the result will be some what similar to that expressed by a successful Staff Officer in a letter we received a few days ago, which reads as follows:—

"Enclosed please find my second set of A. T. lessons. I trust they will be satisfactory, and I can assure you that I am grateful to all concerned for this privilege to improve myself as an Army Officer. I heard, some time ago, that the lessons were too dry to bother with, and I confess I had some misgivings when I made application; but I am glad I started, as I find, in studying the book sent me, that it gives me an insight and knowledge along Bible lines that I never, thought of before, and a knowledge that I will, by God's help, turn to good account in the days to come."

Those Officers who have not yet taken up one of the subjects, are requested to write to-day for particulars, to Lieutenant-Colonel Southall, S. A. Temple, Toronto.

PERSONALITIES.

Major Miller informs us that schemes are afloat for new Halls in some of the mining towns in the New Ontario Division.

*

Ensign Ellery, of the Toronto Hospital, Captain Solomon, of the Ottawa Rescue Home, and Lieutenant Williams, of the Hintonberg Home, have gone on a two weeks' furlough at Fenelon Falls.

*

Captain M. Lang, of Owen Sound, has been sick for some time, but is now well on the road to complete recovery.

*

Writing to the Editor, Mrs. Adjutant Smith says:—

"The latest War Cry to hand contains a report from St. John's L., in which it is stated that three recruits have recently been enrolled. This should have read thirteen recruits."

"I am pleased to say, God has been with us during the winter months, and since the new year one hundred souls have found pardon at the mercy seat, while out of this number, thirty have been enrolled as Soldiers."

*

Envoy Burr, son of Sectional Burr, of London, England, is concluding a party of emigrants to this Dominion. The Envoy is a great Y. P. Worker, and will visit some of Toronto's Y. Corps on his arrival in the city.

*

Being Chapter I. of His New Book, Entitled, "Life and Service."

EDITOR'S NOTE.—We have received a copy of Commissioner Howard's new book, which was recently mentioned in our columns. It is entitled, "Standards of Life and Service." The contents of the book are reports of addresses delivered by the Foreign Secretary in an important series of holiness meetings held in Congress Hall, London, and, in his preface, the Chief of the Staff says: "These meetings were widely used by God, and at my request the Commissioner has revised the shorthand reports of his words for this volume. We now send forth his messages in the hope of still further extending their usefulness."

After reading the volume, we can easily see how these meetings were used by God, and how useful the addresses may be made in their present form. These reports are eminently practical papers on holiness and their character is very well indicated in the following chapter:—

"What manner of persons ought ye to be?" (2 Peter iii. 11.)

"As He which hath called you is holy, so be ye holy in all manner of conversation; Because it is written, Be ye holy; for I am holy." (1 Peter i. 15, 16.)

When we set up standards for life and character, we must be quite clear that our teaching fits in with God's purpose as revealed towards His people. Therefore, when we enforce the doctrine of personal holiness, there is no reason more weighty than that which Peter gives us in the verses quoted, namely, that God calls us to holiness.

The statement I have read seems to me to show that it is a mistake to suppose that personal holiness is left optional. Many people go to meetings, and, when they are shown the teachings of the Bible about holiness, they recognize that it is a state of being cleansed, filled with the love of God, and kept by the indwelling Holy Ghost. They see it as a very desirable thing and a possible experience. But, somehow or other, they sit and listen, come and go, and seem to have the idea that it is quite left to themselves whether they should obey the call and claim this blessing or not.

Some talk as if there were two roads to Heaven; I mean the sinning and repenting life; falling down and getting up again; persevering in their journey with just enough religion to make them want to save their souls from going to hell, in contradistinction to the experience of the saintly man or woman who says, "By God's help I am going to live a life without sin! I am going to have my heart fully sanctified, and walk in the will of God."

Some, I am afraid, even go so far as to deliberately say, "Holiness is a very good thing if you want it; but I am not quite prepared for this, or to give up this, that, and the other. I think I shall get on very well as I am. If you want the blessing I am glad to see you go in for it."

That is what I mean when I talk about people regarding the matter as if it were optional; and I like these words of Peter's, because they show us a direct command: "Be ye holy, for I am holy." They fit in also with the other injunction: "Come out from among them, and be ye separate, and touch not the unclean thing."

It is a grand and glorious privilege to have a clean heart; to have God Almighty coming and taking full possession of you; and to have His Holy Spirit day by day, filling your

(Continued on page 11)

Camp Meeting Notes.

By S. E.

Opening Day. Remember the date: Saturday, June 19th.

*

The campaign will start with a Grand Opening Ceremony, at 8 p. m. There will be a great rally of Officers, Cadets and Soldiers.

*

Colonel Mapp, the worthy Chief Secretary, will be in command, assisted by the Territorial Headquarters' Staff.

*

Lovers of good music will be delighted to learn that the Territorial Staff Band will render a special programme. This, in itself, should be speck a big crowd.

*

Another novel feature of the evening's meeting will be speeches by our honoured and veteran General. Opportunity will be afforded of hearing once more the voice that has thrilled thousands.

*

There will be other special attractions on the list. No one will be disappointed.

*

The first Sunday will be a day of more than ordinary interest. Commissioner and Mrs. Coombes will be in charge of the services. It will be a day of pentecostal power. The meeting at 11 a. m., will be specially for the deepening of Christian experience. There will be special addresses on this vital question. Appropriate solos and music. Colonel and Mrs. Mapp and Headquarters' Staff will take a prominent part.

*

The programme for the afternoon service should secure a record crowd. The Commissioner, fresh from his interesting and wonderful trip to the Far West, will tell in his own fascinating manner, the story of our Indian Mission Work. Added to this there will be special vocal and instrumental music.

*

At night there will be a united battle for souls. Every available force will be brought into action. The Territorial Staff Band will furnish the instrumental music; the Male Voice Choir will sing, and selected speakers will give red-hot salvation addresses. The service will commence at 7.00 p. m. prompt.

*

Pray earnestly, fervently, that these meetings may be the greatest time of power Dunferlin Grove has ever known. Link with your prayers unwavering faith, and it shall be so.

*

VISITING BANDSMEN ATTRACT CROWDS.

The weekend meetings at Wallaceburg were a great success. Some Bandsmen from Dresden and Windsor paid the Corps a visit and attracted large crowds to the meetings. One song was saved, Lieutenant Weeks gave a stirring address on Sunday night. On Monday night, Captain Howland, accompanied by his wife and the rest of the Bandsmen, arrived and after holding three open-air services, conducted a meeting in the barracks.

*

Captain Dahlin, of Rockland, Mass., wishes to thank the comrades who responded to his request for a War Cry exchange.

THE WAR CRY.

PRINTED FOR THOMAS B. COOMBS, COMMANDER OF THE 41ST VICTORIAN ARMY IN CANADA, NEWFOUNDLAND, BRITISH AND ALASKA, BY THE SHERMAN ARMY PRINTING HOUSE, 18 ALBERT STREET, TORONTO.

All manuscript to be written in ink or by typewriter, and on ONE side of the paper only. All correspondence relating to the contents of THE WAR CRY, contributions for publication in its pages, inquiries about its circulation, &c., should be addressed to the Editor. All letters referring to subscriptions, despatch and change of address, to the Treasurer. All remittances, &c., to the Editor. All expenses incurred should be made payable to Thomas B. Coombs.

A HORRIBLE MEMORY.

A story is to hand of an old Bulgarian, who, at the age of one hundred and twenty-five years, as he lay upon his death-bed, felt, pressing heavily upon his soul, the guilt of a sin committed in the far-off days of his young manhood. It appears that a hundred years previously, he had murdered his sweetheart in a moment of passion. Wrought upon by jealousy he had killed the girl with an axe and burned her body to ashes, thus having destroyed, as he thought, all evidence of his crime. A hundred years had elapsed. The deed of blood had long ago been forgotten by all except one. In the conscience of the perpetrator lingered the recollection of his act of madness; a remembrance that was to cause him the most poignant agony of mind when he was about to be called into the presence of his Maker, so that he was obliged to send for a priest and the magistrate, to whom he could unbend himself, as he could not die in peace with his sin unconfessed.

There is a solemn lesson in this incident for all. It is a striking example of the truth that we cannot get away from God. Sometimes in this world, crimes may elude justice, but in the life that is to come, man will be brought face to face with the life he has lived in this world and Divine Justice will mete out substantial retribution.

Reader, it may be that you have committed deeds that will rob you of Heavy—a not necessarily blood-guiltiness or robbery, for the word of the Lord informs us that "the wicked shall be turned into hell with all nations that forgot God." If your sin comes under the latter category, it will banish you from the presence of the Prince of Glory. Therefore, we urge upon you to remember God and serve Him, for in striking contrast to the terrible death-bed feelings of that aged Bulgarian, are those of the saved soul. "Let me die the death of the righteous, and let my last end be like his."

THE TRAINING PRINCIPAL AT RIVERDALE.

Brigadier and Mrs. Taylor, accompanied by Captain Mortimore, conducted special meetings at Riverdale, on Sunday, May 30th. The Soldiers' Band and Songsters rallied well to both open-air and indoor meetings, which were full of God's power. Captain Mortimore's splendid sales fully captivated the audiences.

The Brigadier paid a visit to the Juniors in the afternoon, and at night gave a stirring appeal to sinners and backsliders. A mother and her daughter came forward and sought salvation.

We are still marching on in Clinton. We had a good time last week-end. There was a nice spirit in the meetings. Brother Isaac Bezzo took the lesson on Sunday night, and it was enjoyed by all. Our collections were over the average.—See, F.E.



LOOK AFTER THE PRISONERS WHEN CAPTURED.

Visitation by the Field Officer is a Great Factor in Success.

The Commissioner at Port Essington.

Splendid Meetings Amongst Our Indian Comrades.

THE tide was responsible for a delay of twelve hours, and thus caused very keen disappointment to our native people at Port Essington, and the citizens generally, as all had arranged to give the Commissioner a magnificient reception.

When the steamer pulled up to the wharf—a temporary platform had been erected for the speakers—a large steamer hung across one of the warehouses held the words in large letters, "Welcome to Our Leaders," and the people, with the Bard, had waited hour after hour, only to be disappointed.

The sight on shore as the ship entered the harbour was beautiful—white-washed buildings, shining like silver, with a background of green spruce, climbed up the mountain's slopes which had still its nightcap on—for the snow had not yet departed from the summit, but sparkled like myriads of diamonds in the glistening sunlight of this glorious morning.

When the boat landed Adjutant and Mrs. Blackburn, with others, were there to warmly greet us, while Rev. Mr. Rushbrook received the Commissioner as his guest.

The good news of the Commissioner's arrival soon spread. Uniformed Salvationists, with faces radiant, were met here and there, as he passed through this interesting village. Flags were flying from house-tops and windows of some dwellings.

Especially we waited for the night meeting. Soon we were in the midst of our native people. The Hall was spotlessly clean and elaborately decorated for the occasion. The singing was superb, for our native people have great musical ability, and they sang out of full hearts. Major Morris piloted the first part of the meeting—after which the Commissioner was received enthusiastically; they drank in his words and we had a glorious meeting.

Sunday was a day of rejoicing. The Commissioner poured out his soul upon the people. Never was there such a day for our Indian comrades. Their eyes danced with delight, and their tears of joy were touching to witness.

There were three public meetings, at which rich blessing came upon the people, but the memory of that little personal talk of the Commissioner's in a private meeting for Soldiers, will linger longest.

Through an interpreter, the Indians



Some of Our Indian Comrades at Chilcat, Alaska.

told our Leader of the joy his visit had given them, and expressed their great desire to know more about the great S. A., and their anxiety to live up to its principles and rules. The wise and paternal replies of the Commissioner, were extremely helpful to our native people.

Adjutant Blackburn assured our Commissioner of a good audience, even at a few hours' notice, if he would lecture in the "Cunningham's Hall" on the Monday night. His hopes were realised, for a splendid crowd gathered, and paid 25c. and 50c. admission. Nearly all the white population were present, beside the native population. Mr. Adair made a splendid chairman, Rev. Mr. Freeman opened the service in prayer, while the Rev. Mr. Rushbrook concluded this most helpful and interesting meeting.

Long before these lines are a print the Commissioner will have proceeded up the Skeena River, toward our Indian Settlements, Admau and Gica Vowell.—Special Correspondent.

Headquarters' Notes.

The Commissioner has sent in a very interesting despatch describing his journey, doings, etc. A good deal of the matter appears in another column. We are very grateful to the Commissioner for sending us this most welcome matter, especially seeing that his time was so fully occupied.

* * *

According to the latest news from the Commissioner, he expects to be in Toronto before this issue is in the hands of our readers.

* * *

Mrs. Commissioner Coombs paid a visit to the London and Hamilton Rescue Homes last week. She reports progress in connection with our work in these institutions.

* * *

Lieut-Colonel Howell proceeded from the Staff-Band trip to Cobalt, to special work in the West, taking in Calgary, Regina, Vancouver, and Victoria. The Colonel will be away from the Centre between two and three weeks.

* * *

Territorial Headquarters is always having some visitor or the other. Last week we were favoured with the presence of Colonel Wright and Brigadier Baugh, two old and faithful Officers. We were very pleased indeed to see them. The Brigadier is an old friend of Canada, having laboured in this country something like sixteen or seventeen years ago.

* * *

Captain Heberden recently transferred from St. John's Newfoundland, is undertaking special work in Toronto, in connection with the Building Department.

* * *

The Staff Band's tour to Cobalt and other places, from Friday evening until Tuesday morning, made things appear rather quiet at the centre. According to reports, the Band had a good time. Colonel Wright accompanied the Band, as well as Lieut-Colonels Howell and Sharp.

* * *

Referring to the Staff Band, we may say that from time to time it renders excellent service to the Corps, especially to the smaller ones round about Toronto. Not only is their music preeminent, but the spiritual

preaching.

sion made is far-reaching, and proves of great assistance to our work. Great credit is due to Brigadier Morris, and every member of the Band.

We are pleased to report that Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire is now convalescent. He has had a really bad time. We are hopeful that the improvement will continue, and that the Colonel and Mrs. Pugmire will be able to visit their friends in the Old Country during the month of July.

Adjutant McRae, who has been to the Old Country in connection with our Immigration Department, has just returned. We were glad to shake him by the hand. Among other interesting meetings which he attended were those connected with The General's 80th Birthday, and also some private meetings conducted by the Chief of the Staff. The Adjutant greatly appreciated these opportunities, and speaks in the highest terms of the influences of these gatherings.

The air is full of expectation regarding the coming Camp meetings. Wherever one goes they are confronted with this important matter. All concerned appear to be vying with each other to make the series a great success.

Lieut.-Colonel Sharp, on his way to Cobalt in connection with the visit of the Staff Band, called at T. H. Q. and transacted important business with different Departments.

There is still a good deal of sickness in the Easter Province. Mrs. Colonel Turner has been far from well. Pray for our sick comrades all over the Territory.

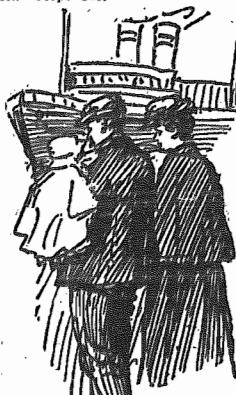
Brockville Corps is progressing, under the leadership of Captain Nina Armstrong and Lieutenant Edua Phair.

The Self-Denial target has been smashed and one soul came to God at the close of the Effort, for which we praise God. Five Soldiers have been welcomed from other parts of the Field, and are proving a great blessing in the Corps, others are to be enrolled shortly.—Teddy.

Palmerston.—We are rejoicing over the return of backsliders, and the salvation of two other precious souls. We are making good headway under Captain's Lamb and Troughton.

Death has taken Brother Dickson, but his brilliant testimony showed his readiness to meet his God.

We were visited by Miss Gladys and Master Bramwell Pitcherling, from Toronto. Much conviction was felt.—Corps Cor.



Homes Across the Sea.

An Object-Lesson of Social Activities.

Royal Albert Hall the Scene of a Splendid Panorama of Beneficent Institutions.

Midnight on the Thames Embankment—Children of "The Nest"—Back to the Land—Piccadilly Patrols—Representative Sisters of the Slums.

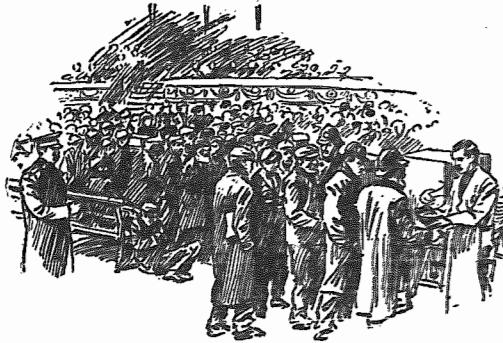
THE magnificent arena of the Royal Albert Hall, (says the British War Cry) on Monday night proved to be a splendid and suitable stage upon which to set before a delighted audience of ten thousand persons, a unique and striking presentation in miniature of some of the beneficent activities of our manifold Social Operations.

As a demonstration, an appeal to the heart and the eye, it was more than a success—it was overwhelmingly, convincingly, splendidly successful.

The conception of the Demonstration originated, we believe, with the Chief of the Staff (Mr. Bramwell Booth.) And it was carried out un-

der the arena, and the wave of a handkerchief by way of signal to innumerable assistants concealed in curtained recesses, announced to the ten thousand onlookers more conclusively than any words, that the spectacular part of the programme had been entered upon. Across the floor a scenic device had been placed to represent the parapet of the Thames Embankment, and in order to introduce realism into the sad spectacle the lights were lowered to suggest the shimmering gloom of the Thames' side at midnight.

The hidden army, to whom the wave of the handkerchief had been a summons to action, came suddenly out of ambush, and in a twinkling were lounging and posturing about



Midnight Soup On the Embankment.
An impressionist sketch, by a "War Cry" artist, at the Great Social Demonstration, Royal Albert Hall.

der his direction with dashing verve and precision, and with a spirit which made it a living, palpitating, animated spectacle, as near the real thing as one can get in a demonstration of this character.

Nothing could have been better conceived to scatter lingering doubts in the minds of our friends, or our foes, as to the work comprehended under that wide-flung term—The Salvation Army Social Scheme.

The General entered from the east side of the great building, supported by the Chief of the Staff and Mrs. Booth, and by the Commissioners of the International Headquarters. A splendid Orchestra of brass and vocal instrumentalists, under the direction of Colonel Mitchell, provided music and backed him on the platform.

The introductory numbers on the programme were completed with a Scripture reading by the Chief of the Staff.

The profoundly moving character of this service of praise, reverent and devotional, prepared the way for the spectacle of Social Agencies which were immediately passed in review.

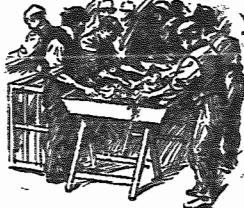
RAGGED AND SHUFFLE-FOOTED.

A blue-coated figure walking across

the imitation parapet. A ragged, ill-clad, shuffle-footed crowd they were, and to add to the realism, one and another shrugged his shoulders, as if trying to shake off the cold. To look upon such a scene, which is repeated in actual fact night after night on the Embankment, sent an imaginary shiver through the audience.

Soon these objects of detraction were enjoying basins of steaming hot soup; and while the people applauded the entrance of the nourishing soup, they were also endorsing The Army's principle which the Under Colonial Secretary so highly praised at Liverpool on Sunday—namely, food first, questions afterwards. The General from his rostrum surveyed the scene with justifiable pleasure and satisfaction.

Like magic the scene vanished, and in its place appeared a miniature Spa Road paper-sorting shop, with screens and receptacles for the sorted paper erected all over the floor. Dozens of sacksfuls of waste paper, a heterogeneous mass of assorted refuse, were emptied into the trays, and with marvellous rapidity the heaps of var-coloured paper were separated, classified, and stored into boxes by the men who had figured in



Waste Paper and Waste Humanity.
the Embankment scene.

This represented the next stage in the process of reclamation, and showed the application of The General's principle of self-help.

By another vivid touch, the arena was forthwith transformed into a slum. A street organ was pulled in, and to its strident notes, as at the call of a modern pied-piper, some hundred or so of real London urchins rushed in from all directions and, in an abandonment of delight, commenced to trip to the measure as only stout children can. This piece of realistic drapery, represented the past.

A deeper thrill was now felt by the audience. Another group—this time of little maidens from that wondrous Institution, "The Nest"—succeeded to those whose tiny feet, though so agile, yet tread a path beset with perils. To those perils many of the bonnie bairns now introduced, had succumbed; but God had sent His angel of deliverance in the form of The Salvation Army, and here they were to gladden the eyes and touch the hearts of all beholders.

By a fresh whisk of the magician's wand—in plain English, the almost perfect arrangements which characterised the whole evening's programme—we were placed in the bracing atmosphere of the Land and Industrial Colony, Hadleigh was brought to our doors!

Headed by a proper Army Band, a procession, which evoked enthusiastic plaudits, circled the arena. Composed of sturdy, robust life, it was the most convincing advertisement that The General's great principle of "back to the land!" has yet received. Market gardeners—including a group of intense cultivators after the French pattern—sowers, harvesters, shepherds, brickmakers, fruit-growers, poultry farmers, and other picturesque callings associated with Mother Earth paraded before our eyes. They worked also, and as they toiled they sang and whistled, and thereby we got a glance at the secrets of the success which has made Hadleigh a world's object-lesson and an example worthy of imitation.

A further insight into the wonders worked upon the men was furnished by the testimony of a Colonist.

The Emigration display was from the very ground it covered, difficult of setting; but, aided by the ambitious creating strains of "The Maple Leaf," and other refrains of farewell and welcome, it secured its object, and enabled spectators to realise for themselves what The Army has already done, and is after doing to an ever-increasing extent, in the way of taking the landless man to the manless land. The model ship was satisfactorily dispatched, reached port in safety and we were privileged to witness the stirring sight of persevering settlers and their families serving God and their generation in

(continued on page II)

The Week-End's Despatches.

"Go Straight for Souls, and Go for the Worst."

News from the Fighting Line This Week is of a Most Inspiring Character.

LIFE IN THE YUKON.

Captains Andrew and Pease Relate Their Experiences.

God is still blessing us at St. John I. Four have sought salvation and sanctification during the past week. Our C. O.'s recently gave addresses on their "Two Years' Experience in the Yukon." Captain Andrew on the first night, giving reminiscences of their journey there and life in the country. Captain Pease speaking next night on their second year.

On Thursday we had a special presentation service by Adjutant Cornish, when the Bibles given as prizes to the most successful War Cry (Easter) boomers, were presented to the winners, with appropriate remarks by the Adjutant. Of the eight coming to the Eastern Provinces, four of them were captured by St. John I., causing much pleasure to the winners, and being gifts to be highly prized. May they be so used that they will further extend His kingdom.—E. J. L.

TWO WINNIPEG CORPS UNITE.

We recently held a united meeting at Winnipeg II., No. III. Corps joining with us. Brigadier Burditt was in charge, assisted by Staff-Captain Arnold and a number of other Officers. The attendance was very good. The singing of the Staff-Captain was much enjoyed, and the Brigadier's address was a great blessing to us. One soul sought salvation.

The Staff-Captain was with us for Sunday, May 23, and also Ensign Hady.

NOT ASHAMED OF CHRIST.

Converts Taking a Bold Stand.

God is blessing us at Port de Grave. During the last two months thirty-seven souls have come forward for salvation. On Sunday night one Sister took her stand for God. She wasn't ashamed to tell what God had done for her. Much shouting and dancing and praying took place.

On Thursday night the Brothers of the Orange Association joined us at the Hall for a meeting at Bareneed (an Outpost). This is the second time during the spring they have shown their kindness to us in this way, and we have had the joy of seeing thirteen souls come to God in that Hall. To God be all the glory. We are in for victory.—C. O. J.

TEN SOULS AT SASKATOON.

Since last report from Saskatoon we have had good times. On Thursday, May 13, Brigadier Burditt paid us a visit. Rousing meetings were held all day Sunday. On Monday seven souls came to the mercy seat. On the 23rd, three more came forward, one being a brother of the couple who was leading the prayer meeting.

We have welcomed Captain Harris,

H. M.

TEMPERANCE SUNDAY AT BRANTFORD.

We are having good times at Brantford. On Thursday, the Songsters Brigade took the service, when a good time was spent. We had songs, readings, recitations, and instrumental trios. One poor drunkard gave his heart to God on Saturday.

On Sunday morning Eagle Place was visited. We then had a fine march to the Citadel, where Adjutant Knight spoke on forgiving our debtors. In the afternoon, this being Temperance Sunday, the Rev Mr. Kotewell addressed the meeting on Local Option, the audience listening with rapt attention. At 4 p. m., the Band marched to the Opera House and played for the Temperance Alliance, the different speakers making a great impression on the people.

At night the best time of all was spent, when a rousing salvation meeting was held. Much conviction was felt in the meeting, and at the close two backsliders returned to God, one of them being a comrade Bandsman, who had slipped away.—F. D.

FROM JUDAISM TO CHRIST.

Pogarsky Tells His Story Around Toronto.

During his stay in Toronto, Pogarsky, the converted Jew, told the story of his remarkable conversion at several of the city Corps. Both at Yorkville and Lippincott, the people were greatly interested in seeing and hearing him.

On Saturday, May 29th, he was at No. I. Corps, and related how he was converted from Judaism to Christianity. Brigadier Bond acted as chairman on that occasion.

Pogarsky was also present at No. I. on Sunday morning and at night, and spoke at some length in both meetings. In the afternoon he visited Lisgar Street, and related some incidents of his adventurous life.

NEW RECRUITS AT COBOURG.

Since last report from Cobourg, we have had a visit from our Provincial Commanders, Brigadier and Mrs. Haraway. Our Band went to the station on Sunday night and gave them a good reception, and we had a very good weekend. Since their visit we have had one soul, and now we are going to recruit five or six.

We have welcomed Brother Melchert from Orillia, and Bandsman John Jones from Montreal.

Londonerry, N. S.—Brigadier and Mrs. Neuenfeld led us on last weekend. They were assisted by Ethan Cameron of Amherst and a number of visiting comrades. We had a pleasant and profitable time. Things are on the upline here. We have had an enrollment at an Outpost since last report.—Secty.

ADJUTANT BROWN'S LAST VISIT.

Since our last report from Seal Cove, F. B., we have had a visit from our Worthy D. O., Adjutant Brown. While here he gave us a very interesting lantern service, about a little boy that was a castaway. It was very sad indeed, the way he was treated by his parents, and when he had to go through, because he was a good little soul. The people liked it very much.

I suppose this will be the Adjutant's last time of visiting us, as he is about to leave Newfoundland and go to the States. We pray that the dear Lord shall accompany him, and that he shall have great success in his new field of labour.—Corps. Cor.

TWO ENVOYS VISIT ST. MARY'S.

St. Mary's was stirred last week end as never before, when Envoy Bailey and Blake, with their wives arrived to take charge of the services.

These comrades are full of the old time fire and the sinners were made to feel it as they listened to the Gospel truths which were expounded.

On Saturday evening, Envoy Bailey gave us a very interesting lecture on Cuba, and on Sunday night Envoy Blake ("the Escaped Prisoner") gave his life story. Their music was also a great attraction.—Stickability.

LOTS OF MUSIC AT UXBRIDGE.

On Saturday night, May 22, Ensign Trickey and Captain Kelly, with the Lisgar Street Band, on their way to Lindsay, stopped off and gave us a grand Musical Festival, which was enjoyed by several hundred people. On May 24, two very successful operas were held. Large crowds listened to the singing and speaking. Best of all we had the joy of seeing two souls kneeling at the drum for salvation. On Tuesday night, May 27, the Revival Musical Tr. arrived and gave us some very excellent music and song. Three souls went home rejoicing in a new found Saviour.—Lorne Murdoch, Captain.

STAFF-CAPTAIN BLOSS VISITS PERTH.

Staff-Captain Bloss, our beloved Chancellor, has just paid Perth a visit. The Staff-Captain's Bible reading and talk was very much appreciated. Our crowds are prodigious, always above the average, and, at a close of our Sunday's battle, one backslider returned to his home.

The people of our town have a great love for Mr. Captain Bloss, and hope that at an early date he shall come and visit us again.—M. Davis, Captain.

A HOPEFUL OUTLOOK.

Owen Sound.—We have smashed our Soldiering target, which was \$200. God is working in our midst and souls are being saved.

We have had a number enrolled as Soldiers and there are others who are ready to be enrolled.

Captain Lang has been very sick with influenza, and confined to her bed, but we are thankful to say she is on the mend and we hope to soon have her at the front again.

We are in for victory.—A. M. T.

ROUSING TIMES AT DRESDEN.

Farewell Visit of Captain Golden.

It was my privilege to accompany my fellow worker in her closing days on the Canadian Field, which were planned for Dresden, where God signally used her labours to bless and upbuild a languishing Salvation Army Corps over a year ago. On three week-nights could be given sandwiched between campaigns at Essex and Chatham, but the Dresden people made the most of them!

A large crowd of friends, Soldiers, and Juniors, accompanied the now flourishing Band, under the leadership of Captain and Mrs. Herford, to the Depot, to await our car and give us nothing short of an ovation! An immense open-air meet was followed, and the barracks was crowded to welcome their old Leader and friend, each night. Captain Golden's faithful and Godly soul has indeed borne permanent fruit to the praise and glory of God. With only two or three exceptions, the souls and Soldiers who were still fighting in the Army at Dresden. Their joy and enthusiasm at listening to her inspiring messages in song and exhortation once again, was simply exuberant. Many others were under conviction and, praise God, thirteen knelt at the mercy seat for pardon or restoration during the three days.

It was with difficulty that the Captain parted with the dear people. The work has gone on, and The Army never had a better chance of ingathering precious souls in the neighbourhood. It is, therefore, with all the more zeal that preparations are being made to make the coming two weeks' soul-saving campaign a success. How I wish it had been possible for Captain Golden to have participated in it—God has greatly blessed our labours together for the past four and a half months, in the various towns visited, and we have been privileged to see 450 precious souls kneeling at the mercy seat during that time. To Him be the glory. Her Canadian comrades will not forget to pray for the Captain, as he goes to take up her new sphere of work under the Flag and Fire Flag, in South California—Nancy Sims, Major.

BRIGHT BITS FROM CALGARY.

Calgary news may have been meager lately, but much is being done. Comrades leaving for other points, bringing letters and valuing less to the Corps; new converts arriving to take their places; some cases bringing resolutions of implements for revivals. Arrangements for the alterations to Citadel will soon be completed, which when carried out, will give largely increased room and greater facilities for drill, etc., on the work. Soldiers' meetings lately have been especially helpful. Third week and Hospital visitation progressing favorably.—John H. Wilson.

Westville, N. S.—Capt. F. G. George recently spent a week-end with us. His visit was much appreciated. George said, "I never saw such a corps." We are pleased to report that our Soldiering target was smashed in. Sergeant R. Marshall is to please. Sergeant R. Marshall, the champion collector, has sold his collection.—Meeting Min.

GOD'S CALL.

(Continued from page 7.)

the standard was altogether out of your reach, and could not be realised. But, if you are a Christian at all, your inmost conviction tells you that to be holy is a reasonable requirement, and the law of consistency endorses it.

As you study your Bibles you will find many references to this standard of conformity with the Divine character, and will quickly see that nothing short of that can satisfy. It is not only the standard that exists in the Divine mind, but the world rightly expects that we, as Christian men and women, shall be holy. I know the world is very often disappointed, and that, unfortunately, the failures of some so-called Christian people are used as an excuse for disregarding the claims of God, but the world is right in expecting us to live holy lives.

That passage of Peter's contains a significant reminder in the sentence, "Be ye holy in all manner of conversation." Now, that word, "conversation," has a much broader meaning in old English than in the sense attached to our common use of it, generally limiting the word to mean intercourse between each other by speech. Here it really means the whole manner of living.

True it is a matter of unspeakable joy to think that there is no right association, no duty, and no proper relationship in life that cannot be wholly sanctified and have God's smile upon it. Your eatings and drinkings, your speakings, your workings, your dressings, your courtings and marriages, also many other things, such as business and recreation, can all be sanctified, and the functions performed in harmony with the profession of holiness and the maintenance of a clean heart.

But do not miss the true inwardness of this command: "Be ye holy, for I am holy." It is this—we cannot live up to the true standard, we cannot fulfil life's obligation, without a sanctified heart.

The General very frequently says, with reference to the failures of certain classes of people who call themselves Christians, that they make the mistake of supposing that they can keep the holy law of God with an unholly heart. The thing is absolutely impossible, and I should only be deluding you if I told you otherwise.

We sometimes say that in Heaven there is, and ever will be, an unwavering fulfilment of the highest will of God. But what secures that condition in Heaven? Do you think it is the absence of a personal devil? Not only that—although the hope of it counts for a good deal with some of us. Do you think it is the absence of wicked surroundings and temptations from evil men and women? Not only that. Do you think it is the possession of things that produce unfailing pleasure and satisfaction? Not only that. It is just the fact that every heart is conformed in its perfect acceptance of the Father's will, and is in the fullest conformity with the holy law of a holy God. There are many other things that go to make up Heaven.

Did you repeat the Lord's Prayer this morning? If so, you came to that little sentence, "Thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven." Now, I ask you, do you really mean that? Do

you honestly want that for yourselves? Because, unless you can put yourselves in line with that petition, unless there is a compliance with these words of Peter's, "Be ye holy, for I am holy," you can never get that prayer answered.

A VISITOR FROM ENGLAND.**Brigadier Baugh Arrives in Toronto, and Conducts Meetings in Toronto.**

After an absence of sixteen years, Brigadier Baugh has been privileged to revisit Canada. It is about twenty-three years ago since he first landed on our shores to fight for God and The Army. During his term of service in the Dominion, he was District Officer at Woodstock, Ont., Kingston, Moncton, N. B., and London, Ont. He was then sent to England, and after holding several positions as D. O., was appointed to the Y. P. Work. He is now Y. P. Secretary for the North-West, which includes Lancashire, Westmoreland, Cumberland, and part of Yorkshire.

The duties of the Brigadier are to tutor and shepherd an army of about two hundred Corps-Cadets and five thousand Juniors, no light task.

Two things brought him to Canada. First, a conductor was required for a party of emigrants; and second, he desired to visit his daughter, who is an Officer in the United States, and also to look upon the grave of his son, who lies buried in New York.

He had only a brief time to stay in Toronto, but consented to conduct the Sunday meetings at the Temple.

A very blessed soul-saving day was experienced, four persons seeking salvation in that night meeting.

Promoted to Glory.**BROTHER M. WALL, OF MORETON'S HARBOUR.**

Death has visited our Corps and Brother Mark Wall has gone to meet his God. He suffered much upwards of two months, but seemed to have no desire for salvation until about three weeks before his death, when, feeling his lost condition, he desired Captain Ebbsay to point him to the Saviour.

This request marked a change in his latter days, and one day when we visited him, we found him happy in Jesus. He then wished that God would spare him in order that he might serve Him, and train up his dear children in the way they should go. But God ordered otherwise, and on the 19th of April, our Brother passed peacefully away.

We laid him to rest on Wednesday, April 21st. Three hundred people attended his funeral and many were moved to tears, as the comrades spoke of the last days of the deceased comrade. The Captain spoke with great effect on the 24th Psalm.—W. T. M.

MRS. S. GRIBBLE, TORONTO.

The funeral service of Mrs. Sarah Gribble, recently of Esther Street Corps, Toronto, was conducted by Staff-Captain Attwells, on Saturday, May 22nd. Our departed sister and her husband were both Soldiers in The Salvation Army till recently, and though not now on our rolls, they regarded The Army as their spiritual home, and were regular attendants at the Massey Hall services during the

Winter Campaign. The service was an impressive one, and brought home to each heart the stern realities of life and death.

Adjutant Leeson, Ensign Young and Captain Townsend assisted. Sergeant-Major Ashton spoke of our dear sister's consistent life, and exhorted all around the grave to be also ready. Mrs. Gribble's parents and brothers and sisters are, we understand, Soldiers of the Nelson, Eng., Corps, and special prayer was offered that they would be comforted in their loss. The dear little baby that is left behind will be trained to follow its mother's footsteps, and we pray that the husband may be given grace to sustain him in his bereavement. Our prayer is that God will guide him, and enable him to once more take up his cross and become an active Soldier.

AN OBJECT-LESSON OF SOCIAL ACTIVITIES.

(Continued from page 29)

"the far lands beyond the seas."

If for any one episode in this grand pageant of benevolent deeds there had been reserved a larger field of admiration and a more deep-chested welcome, than for night else, surely it would have been the episode of the Women's Social Work. It must have been a proud moment, especially for Mrs. Poole, and for her faithful colleague, Commissioner Cox, when the gorgeous Hall bristled the splendid forces that fight the fields of Piccadilly and the populous slums that struggle with and overcome poverty, sorrow, and despair, and that perform all those heroic offices and duties which only consecrated womanhood can successfully undertake. The veterans of the nurse's bonnet and the ruffian sponger, the keeper of records and the caterer, received to-night their royally-won tribute.

And finally as it fell down and clinched home the truth to the heralding of which this unique demonstration was mainly devoted, four hundred transformed men from the institutions of the City Colony took possession of the arena—a glorious testimony to the value of our 315 such agencies and an indication of the significance attaching to the fact that nearly 60,000 poor fellows were received last year!

We had gazed on "that picture" of misfortune and misery, and now we rejoiced in "this picture" of manhood restored and hope resurrected.

One of the prettiest, and at the same time most affecting scenes of the evening was reserved for the closing moments.

The General had scarcely concluded his stirring appeal for help in The Army's world-wide Social operations, when fifteen or twenty "Nestlings" attired in their "nightsies" and each carrying a candle in her right hand, marched single-file across the front of the orchestra. Here they passed, and the next minute their shrill child-like trebles were ringing through the Hall their good-night songs—

Good-night, dear friends, good-night;

On God we call to bless you all,

Good-night, dear friends, good-night.

It was a deeply touching scene.

The General, who had spoken for over half an hour with remarkable force and vivacity, then closed the meeting. And not till now was there any general movement in the vast throng.

THE FIELD SECRETARY AND MRS. GASKIN AT LISGAR STREET.**S.D. Prizes Given Out.**

Sunday, May 3rd, at Lisgar Street was a day of reasting on good things. Every meeting was a spiritual treat.

On the previous Saturday night a presentation of prizes for S.D. took place. The Y. P. L. was, on Wednesday, favoured with a visit from Ensign and Mrs. Pearcek, who led a very interesting little service. Ensign and Mrs. Trickey gave a little tea party on Friday night, to members of the Y. P. L. A good time was spent, and ice cream, etc., served at the close.

But, to return to the S.D.'s services. Sunday morning will not soon be forgotten. The Colored address was full of interest and showed a great deal of careful thought and preparation; the journeys of Elijah and Elisha were aptly described.

After the big open-air, the Band and Soldiers picked up the Y. P. L., and proceeded to the Hall, where the Colonel called on different members of the Band to give them different tuneful items. Then came bogaskey, the converted Jew, who was introduced by Captain Church, of Headquarters.

After this most remarkable little man, with his very remarkable name, had given several incidents in his life story, he sang a Swedish song, accompanied by Captain Church on the harp.

The night meeting was well attended and several showed signs of bounden hearts. Two came out claiming deliverance.—One interested,

Quite a number of Young People who have lately got converted, are taking their stand for God, and are shortly to be enrolled at Woodstock, Ont. Major and Mrs. Green again paid us a visit on Tuesday.

On Sunday afternoon two children were dedicated to the Lord by Ensign Band.

The Self-Denial Effort has been taken up quite eagerly by the Soldiers. God bless them.—R. C.

How Christ Bears the Yoke.

Mark Guy Pearce gives an incident occurring in connection with a sermon of his on Christ's invitation to the weary and heavy-laden. I had finished my sermon when a good man came to me and said: "I wish I had known what you were going to preach about. I could have told you something." "Well, my friend," I said, "may I have it still?"

"Do you know why his yoke is light, sir?"

"Well, because the good Lord helps us to carry it, I suppose."

"No sir," said he, shaking his head, "I think I know better than that. You see, when I was a boy at home, I used to drive a cart and the yoke was never made to balance as you said. Father's yokes were always made heavier on one side than the other. When you see, we would put a weight to back in a yoke made of a strong timber, the right end would come on the weak side, the heavier on the stronger side. That's why the yoke is so hard and the timber held between the boards, and is made a yoke, and it is hard, and it is heavy, and it is upon His shoulder."

Brother T. G. of Wimborne, England, is a student of extorting two thousand dollars from America and a thousand pounds from England, and is a great field agent, whose comrades kindly do this?

Salmon Catching in British Columbia.

ALTHOUGH British Columbia's gold and silver deposits have been mainly instrumental in making the Province famous, during the last few years, it has other sterling industries that also contribute very largely to the revenue," writes Kerslak Flinton, in the Windsor Magazine.

The salmon fishing and cannery industry is well-known and in a flourishing condition, and there can be little doubt that the investments of interested parties in England add to its importance. The individual consumer of the king of the so-called canned and packed fish in all quarters of the globe—is probably unaware of the general features of this industry, of the large capital involved, or the extensive work done locally to keep pace with the ever-increasing demand.

The Principal Fishing Grounds.

Fishing is carried on at different points of the coast, the most notable

where the waters are clear and frequently phosphorescent, the gill net is used as the salmon are now able to see the thread, and in substance the "gill" is used as a dragnet. The colors of the salmon are varied. Four shades of them are peculiar. About June or July, small shoals of sockeye, gradually increasing in numbers, begin to arrive in the Gulf, off the fresh water streams. They are then in bright condition, of a bright silver colour, with a fine blue sheen on the back. The flesh is of a deep red and full of oil. They may, perhaps, wait outside the rivers for weeks before entering, and while in salt water continue to take nourishment freely, but just as soon as they strike fresh water they stop feeding. Their matin idea seems to be to reach the spawning-grounds in the interior, many hundreds of miles distant, and all else is forgotten.

Where Salmon Are Cheap.

When they have been in the fresh water a short time, the flesh begins to pale rapidly, no doubt owing to the fact that the store of natural fat is being used to supply the motive power

of pocket, by a short lead approaching the other at right angles. This again, opens into a second double pocket or heart, and the fish, still advancing, reach the trap proper through narrow opening. Such a trap will catch from four thousand to twenty thousand fish per day, according to size and where located. As it is probable that an increased number of these traps will now be in operation, and that as there is little doubt that all the fish caught in the Sound and vicinity are Fraser River fish, a good deal of alarm is felt by the British Columbia fishermen regarding the effect this will have on home waters. However, as the runs on each side of the boundary are practically identical—that is, with a short pack south, the Fraser will suffer in like manner—it is not likely that any appreciable shortage will occur. In conclusion, it may be added that there is a large and profitable field for capital on the coast of British Columbia, and it may be assumed that in the course of the next few years the whole industry will be more and more developed.

MISSING.

First Insertion.

7258. CHANCE. Four sisters, Maggie, Mary, Nora and Bridget. Missing since 1902. All left convent together for East Boston, and have not since

The man's name was Saa Too-Koo-tan. The boy was then about ten and a half. The mother heard of him for about two weeks after, and never heard since. His description follows: age 3½; brown eyes; fair complexion; scar on left temple; birth-mark on lower lip and white in left eye. (See photograph) May have gone to U. S. A.

724. TRAINER. JAMES. Age 21; height 5ft., 6in.; black hair, dark brown eyes, and pale complexion. Last known address was Brandon Man. Missing since July, 1900. He wrote from Walbran, N. D., U. S. A. in October, 1907, and from Grand Forks, B. C., on March 2nd, 1908. Mother sorrowing. Worked for Hallway contractor.

7096. STOTT, ALEXANDER. Age 22; height 5ft., 3in.; has light hair, light grey eyes, and fair complexion. By trade he was a painter and paper hanger, but in Canada, he has been surveying on C. N. Railway, where he has been for the last eleven years. His last addresses are May 22nd, 1911, McMillan Camp No. 1, End of Steel Grandview Extension, Ashington; in January, 1905, Clear Water. He may be called Scott.

7270. PREEPER, ARTHUR D. (McFarlane). Said to be of Sydney, C. B., in 1903. Last heard of from Manila, beyond Africa. Mother very anxious.

7273. DUKE, ARTHUR, JESSE. Age 25; height 5ft., 5in.; dark brown hair, dark blue eyes, black eyebrows and fair complexion. Was in the navy, where he was known as "Tapper." Came to Canada, and has taken to farming. Was at Clarendon (Carmont).

7267. RICE, WILLIAM SAM. Age 29; height 5ft., 8in.; dark hair, fair eyes, fair. Miss for nine years. Last known address was Ohio (Niles Junction). Was seen in Fort Erie. Mother enquires.

7276. HEPPINSTALL, FRANK. Age 28; height 5ft., 8in.; brown hair and eyes; swarthy complexion; dark layer. Missing since May 11th, 1910. Wife very anxious. He wrote her in May, 1908, saying that he was leaving San Francisco, making his way to Canada.

6535. PARKER, CHARLES. This man left man left Dudley in 1892, and came to Canada to work on the Algoma Central and Hudson Bay Railway Company, and was heard from on several occasions up till August 1914. In this month he wrote saying that he was trying to work his way to Winnipeg, as things were dull in the Soo. He has not been heard of since. Was said to have gone to work on the Erie Railway, U. S.

7283. PEACH, GEORGE H. Age 51; height 5ft., 4in.; brown hair and fair complexion, and a defective eye. Cabinet-maker; missing twenty years. Was then at Biscarri, Man.

7285. WARD, THOMAS. Came to Canada in 1882, from Ashford, Kent, England. Rather tall; age about 25; blacksmith by trade, and when last heard of was working on the Grand Trunk Construction work at St. Thomas. May have gone to Port Arthur. Went home for eighteen months after leaving.

7289. MCINTYRE, DAVID. Missing seven months, and was last known to be at Newdale, Manitoba. Age 20; height 5ft., 11in.; brown hair, hazel eyes, dark complexion, mark on forehead; has a part of right forefinger of Loom-breaker. Fairly anxious.

7292. LOBERG, JOHAN ANTON LAURITSEN. Norwegian; age 33; medium height and stout, dark hair, brown eyes. He was last heard of in 1907, when his address was Cox Creek, B. C. Talked about going to Alaska; he was a miner. Very anxious.

7296. LAMB, WILLIAM. Scotch; address, six years ago, was at Macdonald House, Ontario. In 1900 he advertised for a sister, Christina. Never heard of.

7297. RANGER, HENRY. Coal, from London, England; age 12; good looking, round face, dark brown hair, brown eyes. Father anxious to have him back home.

7298. DORNAN, JOHN. Left home two years ago for Canada. Was last heard of was at pulp work, Dryden, Ontario. He is a blacksmith by trade. He is a drinking man, his wife and children are in a bad way. News wanted.



Brailing—Taking Salmon from the Trap for the Great Canneries.



Some of the Fish at Close Quarters.

being the Fraser, Skeena, and Naas Rivers, and Rivers Inlet. The Fraser is the main watercourse of the Province. It has its source in the Rockies, and has a total length of about 750 miles. It is navigable for upwards of one hundred miles at New Westminster. About twelve miles from the mouth, large steamers and sailers find excellent accommodation in deep water. The salmon run on the Fraser and other southern grounds has generally varied in a rotation of four years, the first year very good, the second good, and so on.

In the year 1876 the fishery laws of Canada were made applicable to British Columbia. At this time there were but four established ports for cannery purposes in the Province, all on the Fraser River, and the single industry was of infinitesimal proportions. Thirty years later there were sixty-six canneries in operation, besides oil-factories, cold storage works and salteries,

Fishing With Gill Nets.

As regards netting, in one recent season, upwards of 630,000 fathoms of seines were in use. The gill net is used in the south, where the waters are thick and muddy. This net hangs straight down in the water, and has a supporting line of wooden floats above and a weighted lead line below, at a depth varying between forty-five and sixty meshes, at option. The fish run straight into the open meshes and are caught firmly by the gills (hence the term) and, unless the net is defective of the thread snags, escape is impossible. In the north,

for the long journey. The fish that eventually reach the spawning-grounds are in sorry shape, the bodies are wasted and torn during progression, and covered with slime and festering sores. Few, indeed, get so far, ever return to the sea again. Of course the fish used in the canneries, are all prime fish taken before or immediately on their entrance in the river, and the foregoing refers only to those that are able to escape the snares laid for them and successfully reach their destination. When fishing opens in July, the run is generally not very abundant, and the price paid by the canners to fishermen for raw fish on the Fraser is generally from eight to fourteen cents each, according to the run expected. However, after a few weeks have elapsed, a different state of things exists, and with a plentiful supply of fish, at all points, and little skill required to catch them, the price not unnaturally drops sometimes as low as three to five cents, and in a record season, scow-loads of trap fish, from the vicinity of Point Roberts, were actually hawked on the Fraser at one cent per fish.

How Salmon Are Trapped.

In Puget Sound and at Point Roberts, fishing is largely carried on by the means of traps. Such traps are made of strong uprights driven firmly into the ground, to which nets having a small mesh are fixed, extending from the water line to the ground. The lead net is about one thousand feet long. The salmon strike a kink

when hooked. Sliver is anxious for news. Maggie: age 24; height 5ft., 5in.; light complexion, blue eyes and brown hair. Cast in one eye. Mary: age 26; height 5ft., 5in.; black hair; dark complexion and dark brown eyes. Nora: age 18; height, 5ft., 5in.; blue hair; blue eyes, and light complexion. Bridget: age 16; height, 5ft., 5in.; blue eyes and light hair, and light complexion. They are all servants and came from St. John's, Newfoundland.

7287. CONLEY, MARTIN. (Joyce) Age 21; height 5ft., 5in.; brown curly hair; blue eyes; red complexion; scar and hole over left eye. Last heard of in St. Paul, Minnesota. Labourer. Might be in the following places: Deadwood, Rapid City, Whitewood, Piedmont, Hermosa, Lead City. American Cry please copy. (See photograph.)



7237. CONLEY. 7238. MADER.

7238. MADER, ANDREW. Mother let the above go with a coloured man who was gathering children for an opera troupe about four years ago.

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER.

STAFF COUNCILS.

The Chief of the Staff is this week conducting Councils for the D. C's., D. O's., and other British Staff Officers. A feature of the Councils will be a number of papers read by various Staff Officers, covering a wide range of ground. The Foreign Field will be well to the fore. The Foreign Secretary contributes a Paper on the "Call of the East." Brigadier Yamamuro reads one on Japan, and Brigadier De Groot, from Holland, deals with some aspects of S. A. Work on the Continent of Europe.

FOREIGN SECRETARY.

The great Annual Ascension Day meetings at Zurich, in Switzerland, are being conducted by the Foreign Secretary. The Staff Band and Brigadier Yamamuro will be present, and the meetings are being held in a huge tent, specially erected for the occasion. From Zurich the Foreign Secretary proceeds to Lausanne, in French Switzerland, for the weekend meetings and Councils with the Officers. Commissioner Cadman will conduct the Ascension Day meetings at Lausanne, and will afterwards proceed to Zurich, for the continuation of the tent campaign.

COMM'R REES.

Commissioner Rees, with his family, arrived in London from Sweden on May 20th. He will remain in England for a few weeks, and is expecting to sail for Melbourne on June 19th.

HOLLAND.

Commissioner Ridsdel has just opened an extension of our Amsterdam Metropole, which will provide good boarding accommodation, and will meet a long-felt want. The new extension has received the name of "Hotel Elm."

In the important Dutch town of Zutphen, our comrades have, for the last eighteen years, held their meetings in an upstairs room. A suitable building in the centre of the town has now been purchased, which will provide ample accommodation for Senior and Junior Halls and Officers' Quarters. The opening has just taken place amidst great rejoicing on the part of the Soldiers.

GERMANY.

A young fellow, well brought up, and who had learned the profession of engineering, had given way to drink and immoral habits. In despair, he purchased a revolver and made up his mind to take his life. Happily, however, the shot did not prove fatal. A few hours afterwards, with his wounds still bleeding, he came to our Men's Home at Cologne. He was kindly received and put to bed, and also had his wounds attended to. He gradually recovered, and after a time, his sinful state was brought home to him, and he sought and found salvation. Later on, a situation with an engineer was procured for him, and at the present time he is doing well. A short time ago he wrote to the Adjutant in charge, expressing his thanks for the help which The Army had extended to him in his time of need, and saying that he was altogether a new man, and determined to continue in the service of God.



Commissioner and Mrs. Rees and Family.
Who have relinquished the command of Sweden, to take charge of Australia.

INDIA and CEYLON.

Adjutant Ajoot Singh (Carter) who was formerly well-known at the International Training Home, has been married to Adjutant Kristin Bal (Law), who comes from Australia, and who has been engaged in Nursing Work in India for a year or two past. Colonel Sukh Singh (Blowers) conducted the wedding on April 22nd, at Bombay. The military authorities kindly allowed a number of Salvation Army Soldiers, who are members of the military bands, to bring their instruments for the purpose of playing at the wedding ceremony, and at the musical festival which took place afterwards. The Adjutant is stationed at the Gujerat Training Home at Gomri.

During the visit of His Excellency, Lord Minto, the Viceroy of India, to Amritsar, the Army was well to the front. The children of the Industrial Schools, the Cadets and local and visiting Officers were stationed in front of the Territorial Headquarters, which had been decorated with flags for the occasion. Both the Viceroy and Lady Minto seemed intensely interested, and looked back after they had passed the building, repeatedly bowing and smiling.

JAVA.

On the occasion of a recent visit by Lieut.-Colonel Van Rossum to one of our Country Corps, he received an invitation from the headman of the village to be present at a festival

which is held every eight years, and which is in some way connected with the birth of Mahomet.

Two hundred and fifty men, being all the heads of households in the village, were present and each brought two baskets, one filled with cooked rice and the other with a variety of other foods. The men were seated in groups of ten, and a covering of banana leaves was placed on the ground in the centre of each group. Each man then poured out his rice onto these leaves, which took the place of plates or dishes; the contents of the second basket were also spread out. After the headman had spoken, the Colonel was invited to speak, and took the opportunity of giving a good salvation address, which appeared to be greatly appreciated.

After a little food had been selected from each group and presented to the headman, all the men filled up their baskets and returned home again; the provisions not being consumed in public, as might have been expected.

Major Clifford recently gave lantern services in one or two country places in Java. At a place called Ngemplak, which is the centre of a large group of villages, the headman offered the use of his premises for the service. The sheet was fixed in two coconut trees, whilst the congregation, numbering fully two thousand, filled the grounds and blocked the roadway. After giving a lengthy



Commissioner and Mrs. McKie, of Australia,
Who have been appointed to the command of The Army in

lecture, the Major closed up, but the people clamoured for a repetition, expressing their willingness to stay till midnight, and could only be satisfied by the promise of a return visit. One of the Native officials acted as translator on this occasion, and the headman, who is also a priest, provided bountifully for the Major's temporal needs, by sending to the Quarters, the leg of a goat, a chicken, a peck of potatoes, a dozen eggs, and nearly a bushel of rice.

Another place, Picten, is the centre from which our Officers work amongst the people on some coffee plantations. Here, the Director had cleared a shed, which is used for drying and sorting the coffee, for the lantern services, whilst one of the European overseers brought his gramophone to assist in making things more attractive. About 1,200 people came together and were intensely interested. The great majority were seated on the ground, and the order was perfect except for five minutes in the middle of the lecture, when a snake was discovered amongst the legs of the natives in one part of the shed. Lights were obtained, and the reptile was quickly despatched, after which the service went on as before. The translation was done by the chief police officer of the estate, on the following plan:

Major Clifford spoke in English. The police officer repeated what was said in Malay, and a third man again translated into Javanese. At the end of every description the audience responded: "Ngai," (pronounced Ingay), to show that they understood.

The lantern affords an excellent opportunity for bringing Bible truths and stories before the people, they are, of course, little or no previous knowledge of them.

FINLAND.

After his interview with The General, during his recent visit to Helsinki, the Governor promised to visit our Social Institutions. Accordingly, he put in an appearance recently, accompanied by the head of the police, at our Men's Shelter and Wood Yard. They made a thorough inspection of the building, and also looked into the dining room, where some poor children were being given their daily free meal. The visitors were most interested by the sight, and nodded in a friendly way to the children as they sat at the tables enjoying their soup.

At the Rescue Home they were joined by Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Howard, and after inspecting that Institution and our Beautiful Home of Rest, the Governor expressed his desire to take Mrs. Howard back to the city in his motor car. She accordingly took her seat by the Governor and was driven back to Headquarters, the people gazing in astonishment at seeing a uniformed woman Salvationist in such an exalted position. The Governor continued to converse about The Army's work during the ride, and promised a donation of Mrs. 100 towards our funds.

In a subsequent interview with Lieut.-Colonel Howard, the Governor expressed himself as being very pleased and satisfied with the order and general management of our institutions, and arranged that he

should be able to consult special

OUR
SERIAL
STORY

POGASEL'SKY THE JEW

And How He Found the Messiah.

* * * A Fascinating Story of Jewish Life, and Travel and Adventure in Many Lands. * * *

DON'T
FAIL
TO READ
THIS
CHAPTER

CHAPTER XVI.

THE STREETS OF STAMBOUL.

FOR the next few days the crew were kept busy unloading the ship, but they went ashore every evening for a carouse, and the scenes of the first night were frequently repeated.

Sven, Herman and Pietro used to go off by themselves, but occasionally they would meet the Flins in some drinking house in the Frankish quarter of the city, and, of course, had to join in with them. Then they would have a merry evening, such as most sailors delight in. Singing, dancing and slushing to their hearts' content is this part of Constantinople has been termed "the fermenting pot of all the soums of the earth." It will readily be imagined that such company did not tend to elevate either Herman or his companions.

At last the ship was unloaded, and then the three approached the Captain and asked for their wages, saying that they wanted to go ashore and buy some clothes. It may be that he suspected their intention, for he only gave them fifty pâstres apiece (about two and a half dollars), and with this they had to be content. They were so heartily sick of the Flins, however, that they determined to adhere to their intention to desert, though by so doing they would forfeit all the rest of their wages and render themselves liable to arrest and imprisonment. After dinner, therefore, when the captain and the mate were having a nap, Sven slipped away to a passing caïd (boatman), who very soon brought his long, fragile looking raft alongside the ship. The three men got aboard the canoe, carrying all their belongings with them in bags slung over their shoulders, and soon they were speedily across the Golden Horn towards Stamboul. Herman was much interested in noting the peculiar build of the rafts. The caïd, who interested him a great deal, fellow-picturesque, attired in loose white trousers, a striped shirt, red fez, and a many-coloured cash.

"These are wonderful boats," said Herman, at length, "they swim true the water like swallows, but I notice that they have no helms, and the rower has to keep turning his head to see whether any obstacles are in his path. I should think that would be very tiring."

"It would be to any of us," said Sven, "but these Turks are brought up to it. They are wonderful boatmen—these caïdis. I've seen the gondoliers in Venice, that's in your country, Pietro, and the dhabâshâim in Malta, also the boatmen of every port in the Baltic, and North Seas, as well as the canoemen of the South."

Seas, but I give the palm to the Turkish caïdis in managing a boat."

The swift rate at which they were travelling soon brought them to the landing place Sven had instructed the caïd to take them to.

"Ah, now I am a free man once more," said Herman, as he jumped out of the boat and strode up and down on the quay; "no more ballyhoo from Mr. Mate, and those barbarous Flins for me. Hurrah!"

"And good-bye to salt junk and mouldy biscuits," said Sven; "come on, let's go and get a good Turkish dinner. There's a little cafe somewhere around here that I usually go to when in Stamboul, but I expect I'll have to do a bit of hunting for it, as I haven't been here for some years, and have forgotten my way about."

"Don't you remember the name of the street it is in?" said Herman.

"Name of the street?" said Sven. "Why, where you the streets here have no names, and the houses have no numbers. It's the most perplexing city in the world to a stranger, but come on, we'll explore this street for a start, and see if I can recognise any landmarks."

So the three boldly plunged into the labyrinth of streets before them and began a search for the cafe.

What Herman now saw filled him with surprise, for everything was entirely different to all that he had ever seen before. The street they were on was very steep and very dirty, and it was filled with a jostling crowd of human beings in almost every conceivable costume under the sun. Long strings of Turkish porters bending under enormous weights were constantly passing to and fro, heavily-laden donkeys and camels were pushing their way through the crowd, and every now and then a carriage would come dashing by, scattering the people right and left. At first Herman and Pietro felt confused, and by not getting out of the way quickly enough, were often pushed aside by some passing porter, or nearly run over by some vehicle.

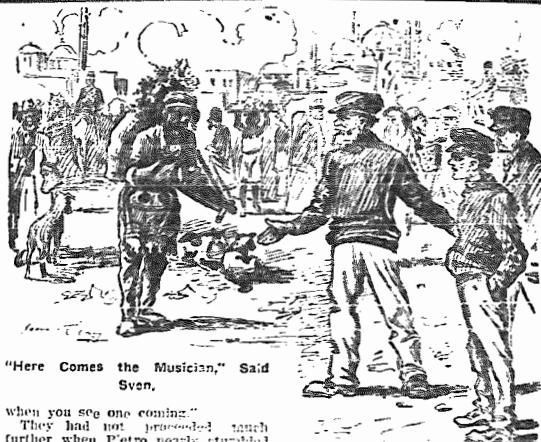
"Ach, there, who are you pushing?" said Herman, to the driver of a heavily-laden donkey, who had roughly jolted him.

"Never mind being pushed," said Herman, "to the driver of a heavily-laden donkey, who had roughly jolted him.

"Never mind being pushed," said Herman, "you must learn to keep out of the way in these streets, for then don't stand on ceremony. Look out, here comes a Turkish pasha. Mind you don't get a crack from the whip of his caisse!"

All three flattened themselves out against the wall as the Turkish official rode by, preceded by a heculean black, who was clearing people out of the way with his whip.

"Everybody has to make way for those fellows," said Sven, "and it isn't much good making any fuss if you get a crack over the head, so always step out of the way lively



"Here Comes the Musician," Said Sven.

when you see one coming."

They had not proceeded much further when Pietro nearly stumbled over a large mangy dog that was lying asleep in a big hole in the middle of the road.

"Hi, there, get out of the way," he called out, aiming a kick at the dog, instead of moving, the dog growled fiercely, and showed its white fangs, which scared Pietro from further molesting it.

"Let sleeping dogs lie, is the rule in this city," said Sven.

"What multitudes of them there seem to be," said Herman, "they simply infest the streets. Does every Turk own a dog?"

"Oh, no," said Sven. "No Turk would think of owning a dog. They are regarded as unclean animals, and are not allowed in the houses, so the poor brutes have to live on the streets and pick up a living as well as they are able. I often wonder why the Turks don't drown them all, for they make the night hideous with their howlings."

He was told once that the Sultan Abdül Medjid had them all carried away to an island in the Sea of Marmora, but the Turks felt sort of homesick without their dogs, and so raised an agitation to get them back again.

The Sultan had agreed to return to the people in the end, and since then the dogs have been allowed to roam the streets as freely as they did before.

I suppose the Turks find that they come in useful as scavengers, for all refuse is thrown into the street in this city, and if the dogs didn't devour it, there would likely be a pestilence. Then, too, it's against their religion to kill animals, or even to injure them. I heard a story once about Mahomedan and a cat. The animal had curled itself up and gone to sleep on his robe, and sooner than disturb it, the prophet cut a portion of the garment off. His followers seem to carry out that principle pretty well, for wherever I've come across Mohammedans, they've been kind to animals, though strange to say, they don't seem to regard it as a virtue to be kind to their fellow human beings. Any moment a massacre might break out in this city, and thousands of innocent Christians get their throats cut. It's a dangerous sort of place."

"Hark!" said Herman, "I hear some music. What is it?"

"Here comes the musician," said Sven, "and as I'm as thirsty as a codfish after that long speech I made about the dogs, I'll buy a glass of water on him."

A man now approached them bearing a cylindrical vessel, covered with green baubles, and slung to his shoulder by a strap. In one hand

upon which, by a skilful movement of his fingers, he kept up an incessant jingle, to give notice of his whereabouts. He was a saeca, or water carrier. Sven and Pietro purchased a glass of water, and urged Herman to do the same.

"Buy water!" exclaimed Herman, "why I never heard of such a thing. Why I might as well go and throw my money in the Golden Horn."

"All right, do as you like," said Sven, "but I'd sooner spend a para for a glass of water on a hot day like this, than waste it on buying the vile liquor they sell over in Galata."

"Are there no drinking shops in this part of the city?" said Herman.

"I would like something stronger than water."

You can get some coffee as soon as you find the wherabouts of the cafe I'm looking for," said Sven, "but you won't get anything stronger than that this side of the Golden Horn. This is a strict temperance town. No good Mussulman is allowed to drink intoxicants, you know, and we are in the Turkish quarter of Constantinople now."

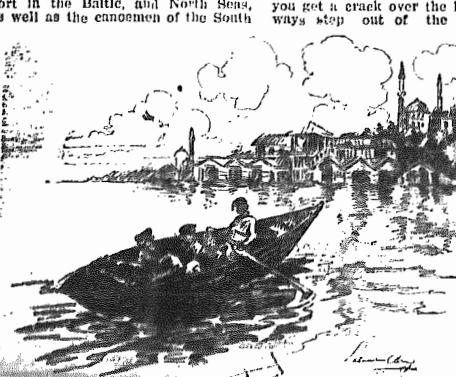
"Well, I've heard it said that when in Rome one must do as Rome does," said Herman, "so I suppose the same motto holds good here. I will have a glass of water too, and drink good water to the Turks. He then made a sign to the saeca to draw some water for him. "Ah, it is really refreshing," he said, as he drank the clear liquid.

"I wish I could always be sure of never drinking anything worse than that, for when strong drink gets in me I lose my senses and my motor power. But now, friend Sven, let us get something to eat, for I am terribly hungry. Can't you ask someone where that cafe is?"

Sven made enquiry of the saeca, who pointed out a certain building not far from where they stood.

"Why, bless me," said Sven, "if I didn't go right past the place without recognising it. It is just opposite where you kicked that dog, Pietro. I thought at the time that there was something familiar about the animal, and now I come to recollect, it is the same old yellow dog that I used to see lying there four years ago, though his ears look a bit more ragged than they did then, he's been in a good many fights, I expect. But there must have been a fine road here since then for the buildings don't seem quite the same. This is the place, however, so let us go in."

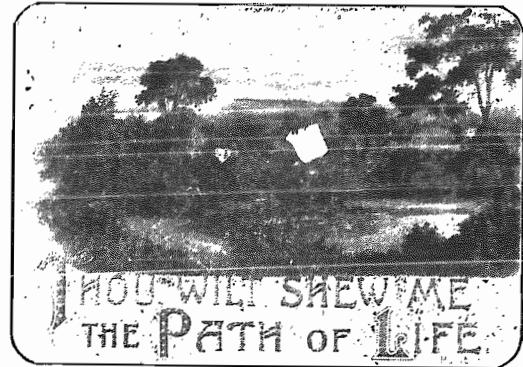
"We'll go in," said Sven.



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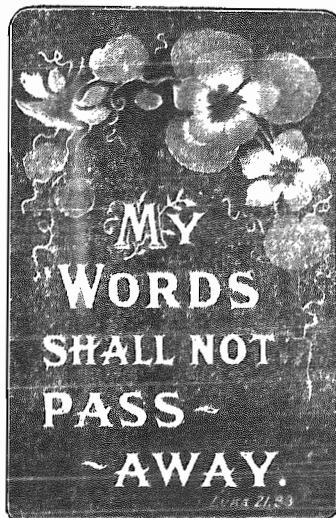
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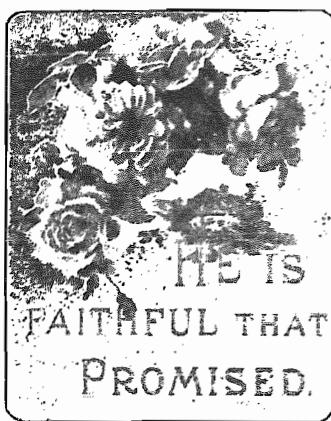
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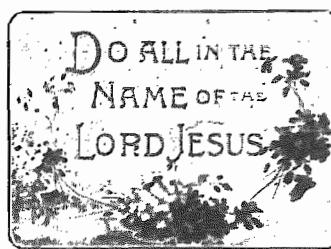
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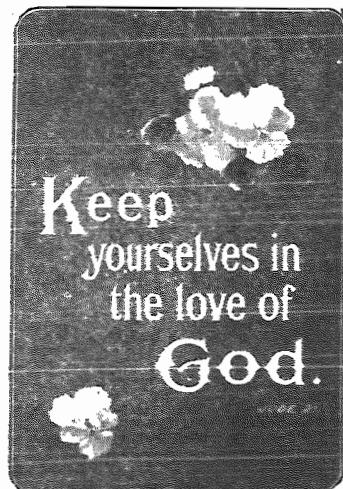
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(North of College Street),

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PROGRAMME OF EVENTS.

SATURDAY, JUNE 19th.—GRAND OPENING CEREMONY. The Chief Secretary in command, assisted by Territorial Headquarters' Staff. The Staff Band will render special programme. Special Feature: SPEECHES BY THE GENERAL.

SUNDAY, JUNE 20th.—A DAY OF SALVATION, conducted by COMMISSIONER AND MRS. COOMBS, assisted by Colonel and Mrs. Mapp, Headquarters' Staff, Territorial Staff Band, and Male Voice Choir. Meetings at 11 a.m., 3 and 7 p.m.

MONDAY, JUNE 21st.—Lieut-Colonel Gaskin and Brigadier Adby will give stirring addresses. Lieut-Colonel Gaskin will speak on "Indecision." Adjutant McKinney and Riverside Corps Band and Songsters and others will assist.

TUESDAY, JUNE 22nd.—Major and Mrs. Plant's farewell to Canada. The Evangel of Music and Song. —TWO HOURS OF MUSICAL DELIGHT.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 23rd.—Major Cameron (with women Cadets) assisted by Captain Weir, West Toronto Band and Soldiers. The Major will deliver a special evangelistic address.

THURSDAY, JUNE 24th.—MUSICAL FESTIVAL by the Territorial Staff Band. A splendid programme will be presented. Lt-Colonel Howell, Leader; Brigadier Morris, Bandmaster.

FRIDAY, JUNE 25th.—HOLINESS CONVENTION, led by Brigadier Potter and Major Miller, assisted by Adj't. Hancock, Lippincott Corps and Band.

SATURDAY, JUNE 26th.—GREAT INTERNATIONAL MEETING—an interesting, spectacular service, conducted by the Chief Secretary, assisted by Brigadier Bond.

SUNDAY, JUNE 27th.—COMMISSIONER AND MRS. COOMBS will lead THREE GREAT MEETINGS, at 11 a.m., 3 and 7 p.m., assisted by the Chief Secretary and Headquarters' Staff. The Staff Band will furnish music.

MONDAY, JUNE 28th.—A UNIQUE SERVICE, including FIRST FESTIVAL by the Territorial Young People's Band (25 performers); Commissioning of Bandmaster, Presentation of Colours and Commissions to Members, Appointment and Commissioning of Local Officers. The Chief Secretary in Command, assisted by Major W. Creighton.

TUESDAY, JUNE 29th.—A SPECIAL ADDRESS, "THE DANCE OF SALOME," by Lieut-Colonel Southall. The Colonel will be assisted in the service by Major Phillips, Adjutant Kendall, and Temple Corps, Band, and Soldiers.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 30th.—A NIGHT OF VARIETIES — Art, Music and Oratory—Conducted by Brigadier Bond, assisted by Ensign Trickey, Lisgar Street Corps and Band.

THURSDAY, JULY 1st.—DOMINION DAY.—A DAY OF SPECIAL FEATURES. The City Forces, divided into three sections, will render special programme at 11 a.m., 3 and 7 p.m. COMMISSIONER AND MRS. COOMBS In Command, assisted by Colonel and Mrs. Mapp, and Territorial Headquarters' Staff.

FRIDAY, JULY 2nd.—Lieut-Colonel Gaskin and Brigadier Rawling, assisted by Adjutant Mercer, Dovercourt Corps and Band. The Colonel will deliver a special address. Subject, "The Spirit-Filled Life."

SATURDAY, JULY 3rd.—CADETS' NIGHT. Brigadier Taylor in Command, assisted by Wychwood Corps and Band.

SUNDAY, JULY 4th.—BRIGHT, BREEZY AND EDIFYING MEETINGS at 11 a.m., 3, and 7 p.m. The Staff Band will render a special musical programme in the afternoon.

MONDAY, JULY 5th.—THE GRAND FINALE. —

The Army's 44th Birthday. Great Spectacular Celebration. Mobilisation of City Troops. Popular programme by Massed Bands, (150 performers) under the leadership of Brigadier Morris. National Flag Display. Illuminations. Accommodation for thousands. The event of the city. Do not fail to be present. Colonel Mapp in command, assisted by the leading Staff Officers.

EXCELLENT STREET CAR SERVICE.

The College, Carlton, and Bloor and McCaul cars stop at Camp Grounds. Week-night Services Commence at 8 p.m.

Special Note. Tent accommodation will be provided on the grounds for Officers, Soldiers, and friends. For full particulars apply early, to Brigadier Taylor, 125 Sherbourne Street, Toronto.

Come, then, now—to Jesus flying,
From this sin and woe be free;
Burdened, guilty, wounded, dying,
Gladly will He welcome thee—
Even thee.

Tunes—We are bound for the land,
201; The ash grove, 200; Sung
Book, No. 83.

6 We're bound for the land of the
pure and the holy,
The home of the happy, the kingdom
of love;
Ye wanderers from God in the broad
road of folly,
Oh, say, will you go to the land
above ?

Chorus.

Will you go ?
Oh, say, will you go to the land
above ?

In that blessed land neither night
nor anguish
Can breathe in the fields where the
glorified rove;
Ye heart-burdened ones who in misery languish,
Oh, say, will you go to the land
above ?

LIEUT-COLONEL TURNER

will visit

TRURO—Thursday, June 17th.
SHELBURNE—Friday, June 18th.
YARMOUTH—Saturday and Sunday, June 19th and 20th.

BRIGADIER COLLIER

will visit

KENTVILLE—Monday, June 14th.
BRIDGETOWN—Tuesday and Wednesday, June 15th and 16th.
ST. JOHN III—Sunday, June 20th.
United Meeting, Monday, June 21st.

MAJOR AND MRS. T. PLANT

Reid Avenue Church—June 15.
Lisgar Street, Church Meeting—June 17.
Vorkville, Church Meeting—June 18.
Temple—June 19, 20, 21.
Camp Meetings—June 22.

MAJOR SIMCO

Dresden—June 9th, to June 22nd.
Petrolia—June 26th, to July 6th.

The Revival and Musical Trips

(led by Adjutant Habirk)
North Bay—June 15, 16.
Cobalt—June 17, 18.
Haliburton—June 19, 20, 21.
New Liskeard—June 22, 23, 24.

T. F. S. APPOINTMENTS.

Captain Glikman, Eastern Prov.
Moncton, June 12-14; Charlottetown, June 15, 16; Newcastle, June 17-19; Dalhousie, June 21; Eel River, June 22; Bathurst, June 23.

Captain Backus, Eastern Province—
Annapolis, June 10, 11, 12, 13; Bear River, June 14-16; Digby, June 17-20; St. John II, June 22; St. John III, 23; St. John I, 26, 27; Carleton, June 28-30; Fredericton, June 30.

Captain Lloyd, West Ont. Prov.
Dundas, June 4.

Captain Buntion—West Ont. Prov.
Berlin, June 10, 11; Galt, June 12-14; Paris, June 15, 16.

Brampton—June 17, 18; Woodstock, June 19-21; Tilsonburg, June 21, 22.

Simcoe, June 24, 25; Ingersoll, June 26-28; St. Thomas June 29, 30; Kemptown, June 30.

Captain Maenion, East Ont. Prov.
Cornwall, June 11-13; Montreal, June 14-16; Montreal I, June 17-19; Montreal IV, June 21, 22; Sherbrooke, June 23-25.

Tunes.—For ever with the Lord, 68;
Ab and Eb; Song Book, No. 430.

From every stain made clean,
from every sin set free;
O blessed Lord, this is the gift
that Thou hast promised me.
And pressing through the past of
failure, fault and fear,
Before Thy cross my soul I cast, and
dare to leave it there.

A heart by Blood made clean, in every
wile and thought,
A heart that by God's power has been
into subjection brought;
To walk, to weep, to sing, within the
light of Heaven;
This is the blessing, Saviour King,
that Thou to me hast given.

Tunes.—Oh, the voice, 56, Eb and G;
Now I can read, Song Book, No.
495.

2 It is the blood that washes white,
That makes me pure within,
That keeps the inward witness right,
That cleanses from all sin.

It is the blood that sweeps away
The power of Satan's rod,
That shows the new and living way,
That leads to Heaven and God.

It is the blood that brings us nigh
To Holiness and Heaven,
The source of victory and joy—
God's life for rebels given.

War and Testimony.

Tune.—Ring the bell, watchmen, 260,
D and Eb; Song Book, No. 528.

3 Come, join our Army, to battle
we go,
Jesus will help us to conquer
the foe;
Defending the right, and opposing
the wrong,
The Salvation Army is marching
along.

Come, join our Army, the foe must be
driven,
To Jesus, our Captain, the world must
be given;
If Hell shall surround us, we'll press
through the throng,
The Salvation Army is marching
along.

Come, join our Army, the foe we defy;
True to our colours, we'll fight till
we die;
"Saved from all sin," is our war cry
and song;
The Salvation Army is marching
along.

Tunes.—Christ for me, 124; Tucker,
125.

4 My heart is fixed, eternal God,
fixed on Thee;
And my unchanging choice is
made, Christ for me;
He is my prophet, Priest, and King,
Who did for me salvation bring,
And while I've breath I mean to sing,
Christ for me.

At home, abroad, by night, by day,
Christ for me.
Where'er I speak or sing, or pray,
Christ for me.
Him first and last, Him all along,
My hope, my solace, and my song;
I'll send the ringing cry along,
"Christ for me."

Salvation.

Tunes.—Shall we meet, 155, Eb and
D; Saviour, like a shepherd, 169;
Song Book, No. 81.

5 Yes, dear soul, a voice from
Heaven,
Speaks of pardon full and free.
Come, and thou shalt be forgiven;
Boundless mercy flows for thee—
Even thee.

See the healing fountain springing
From the Saviour on the tree;
Pardon, peace, and cleansing bring—
Lost one, loved one, 'tis for thee—
Even thee.